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"I Shall Be Satisfied."

Not here! not here! Not where the sparkling waters
Fade into mocking sands as we draw near;
Where in the wilderness each footstep falters:
I shall be satisfied—but oh, not here!

Not here—where every dream of bliss deceives us;
Where the worn spirit never gains its goal;
Where haunted ever by the thought which grieves us,
Across us floods of bitter memory roll.

There is a land where every pulse is thrilling
With rapture earth's sojourners may not know;
Where heav'n's repose the tired heart is stilling,
And peacefully life's time-toss'd currents flow.

Far out of sight, while yet the flesh enfolds us,
Lies the far country where our hearts abide;
Nor of its bliss is aught more wondrous told us
Than these few words: "I shall be satisfied."

Shall they be satisfied, the soul's vain longings—
The aching void which nothing earthly fills?
Oh, what desires upon my soul are thronging,
As I look upward to the heavenly hills!

Thither my weak and weary steps are tending;
Savior and Lord, with thy frail child abide;
O guide me home, where all my wanderings ending,
I then shall see Thee and "be satisfied!"

—*Mrs. M. P. Handy.*

The Dead Past.

The dead past will not bury its dead,
The corpses of lost hopes will rise
From their half-covered graves and fill
The present with their ghostly cries:—

"That still shall be which once has been!"
Till the present is a death levee,
Where the past in warning tones
Shows the future its "will be."

We cannot rise to goodly deeds,
But an attendant ghostly train
Bids us mistrust our very strength,
And in our joy prepare for pain.

The faithless ones we trusted rise
And will not dwell amid the past,
But make us fear that each new friend
May prove a faithless one at last.

—*Eugene Fields in Chicago Journal.*

When You Are Sad.

When you are sad, I ask no more
The lavish rights I claimed before,
When sunrise glitered on the seas,
And, dancing to the wooing breeze,
The laughing ripples kissed the shore.

The morning glow of love is o'er;
Oh, rosy dreams we dreamt of yore!
I do but ask the least of these,
When you are sad.

Let the fresh darling you adore,
With joy's light footstep cross the floor;
But hear the last of all my pleas,
And shut for all but me the door—
When you are sad.

—*All the Year Round.*

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Different Themes from Different Fields.

Total cotton, up to 26th ult., 4,708,398 bales.

Savannah wants a $300,000 Federal building.

German hostility to France is increasing.

The business men of Texas denounce the strikers.

The strikers at Liege are being kept in order by troops.

Ex-Justice Ward Hunt died in Washington on the 24th ult.

A Republican coalition has been formed in the Spanish Cortes.

The street-car operatives of Philadelphia threaten to go on a strike.

Two thousand men employed in tanneries in Wilmington, Del., are on a strike.

The Secretary of the Treasury called last week for $10,000,000 in 3 per cents.

The New York banks now hold $18,208,793 reserve in excess of legal requirement.

A cotton ship at New Orleans was struck by lightning on the 20th ult., and damaged to the extent of $10,000.

The trial of the New York Alderman Jachne, on the charge of bribery, has been fixed for the 12th of this month.

Secretary Manning has had an attack of vertigo, and his subsequent condition has been considered serious.

Paris has been authorized by the Chamber of Deputies to build public works in order to employ her idle population.

Some wreckage has been found off Fire Island, supposed to belong to the mysterious schooner that sunk the *Oregon*.

In the election in Kerry county, Ireland, on the 23rd ult., all the National League candidates were crushingly defeated.

The London Liberal press denies the alleged opposition to Gladstone in his Cabinet, except as to Chamberlain and Trevelyan

Hon. Wm. H. Smith, of Lexington, Ill., committed suicide on the 25th ult. He was 57 years old and a man of great wealth.

James McHenry, of Erie Railway fame, has been declared a bankrupt in London, having defaulted on an instalment due to creditors.

The mains of the Natural Gas Company at Murraysville, Penn., are broken, and the town is in danger of being burned at any moment.

Frank Mulkswiki, a Pole, who brutally murdered Mrs. Agnes Kledseck last August, was hanged in the jail-yard at Chicago last Friday, at noon.

There is no change in the labor troubles in Missouri; the Governor has issued a proclamation declaring his determination to preserve order at all hazards.

Henry Hurd, living near Asheville, N. C., was shot a few nights since by an unkown man, who deliberately entered his house and fired upon him with a shot-gun.

Senor Muruaga, the New Spanish Minister to the United States, is to arrive in Washington this week. He is instructed to make every effort to secure a treaty of commerce.

The business failures throughout the country for the week ended 26th ult., as reported to R. G. Dun & Co's. agency, number 197 for the United States and 24 for Canada—a total of 221 against 225 the week before.

Two women—Mme. Valsavre, French, and Miss Shelby, an American—fought a duel on the historic field of Waterloo last Thursday, the trouble growing out of a dispute over the relative merits of French and American female doctors. Miss Shelby was wounded in the arm, but it is not thought that the affair will disturb the peaceful relations between the two nations.

A TELEGRAM'S BLUNDER.

ALEXANDER STEPHENS AND THE ENGINEER.

The Strange Passenger on a Southern Railroad.

Halston in the New York Times.

Over in Jersey City one day last week two or three locomotive engineers sat talking over strange experiences, and this was the story that one of them told: "I was a young man working on a Southern railroad as a fireman when the war broke out. Before the war was over I got an engine of my own; but before I was regularly promoted the engineer of my train fell sick all of a sudden and I was ordered to take the engine out myself. I shipped a brakeman to do my firing, and started away at 6 o'clock in the morning, pulling one passenger and half a dozen freight cars. There wasn't any fighting along my line, but there was a deal of bad feeling everywhere, and lots of lawless deeds were being committed. The track on this road had been torn up in two places only a week before, and there was a good bit of talk about train-wreckers and the like.

"At about 8 o'clock at a way station I got a telegram from headquarters to drop all my cars and hurry on to the end of the line with only my locomotive and tender. It was a queer order, but I knew that it was official and made ready to obey orders, when a little man with a brown slouch hat, who did not look as if he weighed over a hundred pounds, climbed up into the cab and said to me that he wished I would let him ride in there with me—he was so anxious to go forward as far as he could. I told him that my orders were to let nobody ride, and explained that I didn't think I could let him go. 'Don't you expect me?' he asked. I told him I didn't. 'It will be all right,' he insisted, but when I asked him what was his name and what was his business he couldn't be induced to tell me. 'Then it's all up,' said I; 'I'll go right along without you.' Then he suggested that he was willing to pay me well for letting him remain aboard, but I wasn't taking any chances, and I told him so. I was only waiting till my fireman attended to some business that he had gone down the track about, and then I was going to shoot ahead and leave everybody behind.

"You ought to have seen the sparks in that little man's eye. 'You needn't wait for your helper,' he said in that kind of a quiet tone that had a whole battlefield in its very quietness. 'You needn't wait for your fireman. I'll do his work. Go ahead!' I looked at him, wondering whether or not he was crazy, when he calmly took out a shiny pistol and tapped gently on one of the brass rods of the cab seat, and he repeated once more, 'Go ahead!' I was knocked clean out. What could the stranger mean? That sparkle in his eye grew brighter, and seemed fairly to dance like a diamond under the sun. 'Do you understand?' he inquired in a quiet tone that pierced me like a bullet. 'Go ahead, I say.' I went ahead. On, on and on we dashed, through the fields and forests and by the villages, stopping nowhere, my passenger—I felt that he was a madman—keeping a close watch on me all the while. I was scared. That pistol was still in his hand, and like the little hand of a watch its rat-a-tat-tat on the brass rod kept counting off the seconds and the minutes till I grew almost crazy myself. I was rattled. A sort of film kept coming before my eyes. He said not a word, but I felt that his searching gaze was on me all the while. And finally I could stand it no more. There was a rush of blood to my head. I staggered and fell—with the town I was bound for just in sight.

"What I remember next was a buzz of voices over me as I lay in a doctor's office. Aside from a nervous shock I had suffered nothing. My engine had brought me into town all right, and had come to a halt at the station as gently and amiably as any old family horse. The man who had rode down with me had known enough to govern her, but he had waited at the depot after arriving only long enough to tell a bystander that I was in need of help on the engine floor. A week after I learned the reason for the strange order that had been given me to hurry on with my locomotive and no cars, and I learned, too, the name and the mission of my passenger. A telegraph operator had blundered. My dispatch should have read: 'Take on little man with brown slouch hat; drop all cars and rush forward with no stops.' The operator had carelessly left off the first phrase about 'the little man with brown slouch hat,' and given me only the last part of the order.

"The man? He was Alexander H. Stephens, and he had important war information—information that he had been willing to trust to nobody else. He apologized to me afterward for his strange actions, but he said he felt that only in such a way could he ever manage to make me go on, for he didn't know what the real text of my orders was, and he was afraid to ask, for fear that he might find me either unfriendly or untrastworthy. Those were days when everybody was suspected, you know."

John Adams's Wife Abigail.

From the Lancaster Intelligencer.

Mrs. Adams, whose maiden name was Abigail Smith, was the daughter of a Presbyterian clergyman, who had a poor opinion of the morals of the legal profession, and objected to John because he had been intended for the ministry and wilfully turned aside to law. His pretensions were not favored. He was not even invited to the family table when he came on some of his visits. The match was fixed, however, and agreed to. When her sister Mary had been married the father had preached a sermon from the text, "Mary hath chosen the good part." Now it was Abigail's turn. "You preached on Mary's text when she was married, and now you will preach upon mine?" "Oh, certainly. What is it?" Quick as a flash, remembering the opposition to her lover, John Adams, she replied: "'John came neither eating nor drinking, and they *say* he hath a devil.'" She was a woman of great force of character, figuring largely in his correspondence, a frequent and influential adviser on affairs of state, and it is even credited to her that she first suggested the Declaration.

The Canada Forests Dying out.

Canadians are beginning to worry over their loss of forests. In the more thickly-settled portions of Ontario only 10 per cent. of woodland remains, and wells must now be dug to the depth of forty or fifty feet where formerly water could be reached at six.

SOCIETY FAVORITES.

Some Legislators around Whom Society Girls Cluster with Delight.

Washington Correspondence of the Philadelphia Times.

Since the death of Judge Jere Black no one has appeared in Washington who has been found worthy to take his place as the idol of the young society women. Everybody remembers how the young girls used to cluster around the venerable jurist at social gatherings, and listen delightedly to his quaint, fatherly talk, while the younger men were left to amuse themselves as well as they could with the more mature women. No one could offer more delicate compliments than the Judge, nor could the most finished gentleman of the younger generation look after the little wants of ladies with more grace and chivalry of manner. I remember his last appearance in Washington. It was at a reception given by the President. He remained at the White House less than half an hour, but during that time it was impossible for an outsider to reach him, so completely was he encircled by fresh-faced young maidens, who made as much of him as was possible without kissing and caressing him outright. A few feet off stood a group of handsomely-gotten up dandies, who conversed with one another in a bored sort of way, occasionally glancing at the lovely bevy around the Judge, and no doubt disgusted with the bad taste of the young women who preferred the conversation of an old man to their own youthful charms.

Justice Field is liked by young women of more serious temperament. He is an admirable converser. He does not deal in compliments, nor is he very graceful in bearing, but he can amuse young women who care to hear talk other than the usual social chatter. Among those who like to discuss a new book, or give opinions on light political matters, or converse on questions of current interest, he is more sought after than any other man in society. He has the rare talent of being serious without being dull, of mingling sense with nonsense in such nice proportions as to produce a mixture agreeable as well to the flippant as to the serious. Miss Cleveland esteems the Justice highly and is said to be delighted with his conversation.

Of the other Senators, perhaps the most popular in society is Wade Hampton, of South Carolina. He is the typical Southern gentleman—handsome, deferential and chivalrous. His manner toward women is the quintessence of chivalry. He bows to any one of them, no matter what her rank, with all the profound deference with which a monarchical subject lowers the head before the throne. In fact, Senator Hampton is one of those men who honor women simply because they are women, and would fight and die for them for the same reason. This, at least, is his reputation among those who know him well. His colleague, Mr. Butler, spends a great deal of time in social amusements and is well liked, though his domineering ways are not agreeable to some persons. Mr. Evarts, of New York, is admired for his polished manners. Senator Morgan, of Alabama, can make an inimitable bow.

Where, then, you ask, does the younger generation of men come into favor with the other sex, if society women enjoy so much the company of their fathers and grandfathers? The truth is, that they do not deserve to come in anywhere. This seems to be the opinion of the women. These young men, for the most part, lead an indolent, aimless life, depend for support on their fathers and spend their whole time in frivolous pursuits. The time has well nigh gone by when intelligent women are so foolish as to fall in love with dwadling indolence, fine clothes and a pretty curled moustache. They are coming to like men—men of intellect, men who work, who battle with fortune, who gain a position by their own brave efforts. Such are nearly all the prominent public men in Washington, and such are not the society dandies. Is it any wonder, then, that progressive woman finds more pleasure in the society of the old conquerors of fortune than with the rising generation of fashionable drones?

A Tennessee Journalist's Exciting Fight for his Bride.

From the Memphis Appeal.

Mr. Irving Mather, recently city editor of the Memphis *Scimitar*, and Miss Susie Callendar, daughter of Mr. Thomas Callendar, of Nashville, were married this afternoon. It was a runaway match. The parents of the lady, who are wealthy, objected to the match because the aspiring young journalist is not rich in this world's goods. The fact is, Mr. Mather went to Memphis after a storm scene here with the family of the lady in the hope that absence might smooth matters. The ruse failed, however, and he returned home determined to win the fair girl who had remained true to him through good and evil report. A runaway match was decided on this afternoon at three o'clock. The ardent lover, with the editors of the *American and Union*, took a hack and drove to the residence of the lady, in the most fashionable quarter of the city. She was in waiting and she tripped out to the carriage and was on the way to McKendre Church, where Dr. Barber was in waiting, before the old folks knew what was up.

The lovers were standing before the preacher and the service had just commenced, when the lady's father, married sister and aunt rushed in and a sensational scene ensued. The bride fainted in her lover's arms, the father stormed and the newspaper men pleaded for their brother, but all in vain. The father swore that the ceremony should not be completed; Mather swore it should. The expectant bride after a moment regained consciousness. A ruse was adopted. The newspaper men blocked up the aisle and the lovers escaped through a back door to the hack outside. They started off before Mather discovered that the license had been left in the church. One of the newspaper men found it under the eyes of the irate father, and after a hot chase reached the carriage and gave the all-important document to Mather, and in half an hour he had won his bride. The lady is one of the belles of Nashville society, beautiful, highly cultivated and wealthy. Mather is a popular, deserving young man.

There is a renewal of the rumors concerning the health of the Princess of Wales, and it is generally supposed that her Royal Highness's present illness is a fresh attack of diphtheria. The Prince of Wales has visited Torquay recently, and two physicians have been sent down to assist in the treatment of the Princess.

ALBION'S HOPE.

THE ENGLISH HEIR APPARENT.

How the Prince of Wales Manages to Thoroughly Enjoy Himself.

From the Philadelphia Times.

When Madame de Staël penned the oft-quoted line, writes Howard Paul, she had not the advantage of knowing Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, heir apparent to the throne of Great Britain. No man in the United Kingdom pursues pleasure more persistently, and his rosy, smiling countenance triumphantly proclaims that he at least does not miss happiness. The restless activity of the life of H. R. H. is simply amazing. A peep at his monthly diary of engagements would appal most men. What with levees, drawing-rooms, public dinners, balls, presiding at music exhibitions and Masonic meetings, laying corner-stones, visiting hospitals, shooting off into remote shires to open docks, tunnels and bridges, assisting at the erection of statues to statesmen, warriors and poets—what with these functions, to say nothing of looking in at horse, cattle and flower shows, steaming down to Windsor or Osborne to confer with his Queen mother, the turning up promptly at most of the *premieres* at the dozen or so London theatres he invariably attends, one would reasonably infer that the Prince of Wales is not only as busy as the proverbial bee, but never has a minute to himself.

And yet H. R. H. never seems in a hurry, but always appears at the appointed moment radiant and resolute. When he finds time to make his careful toilet, read the papers, breakfast and dine and enjoy the dalliance of domestic life is a mystery to the general public. And this incessant, high-pressure movement does not break him up. He shows no traces of strain or fatigue. In a hundred appointments I doubt if he fails in more than one or two, and then the fault is not his own. Doubtless the partial retirement of the Queen throws a great deal of social routine work upon him, but he is equal to the demand. I have known him to leave a ball at 3 A. M. and be in the train equipped for a shooting expedition a hundred miles or more away from town the next morning at 9:30. Sharp work that, but as the Americans say, he is "on deck," looking as serene and robust as though he had gone to bed at sunset instead of sunrise.

But there is one evening of the week that the Prince reserves to himself, and no amount of influence or intriguing will induce him to engage himself to any formal function, no matter how important it may be—Sunday night. This is the "night off" of H. R. H., and on that occasion it is quite understood among his "set," as his little knot of intimates is termed, that he is to enjoy himself *sans facon*. Like a good Christian and "the first gentleman in England," he attends divine worship in the morning, dines early with his family, and then the night is his own, and he usually drives in a hansom after the shades of evening have descended to the Earl of Fife's in Cavendish Square; Lady Moleworth's, Mr. Alfred de Rothschild's, Lord Charles Beresford's, Lady Lonsdale's, the Duke of Beaufort's, Hamilton Aide's, or to the hospitable mansion of Lord Carrington, who is a great favorite with the Prince, but who is just now abroad.

Formerly Mr. Henry Labouchere provided jolly Sunday nights, delicately tinged with Bohemianism, for H. R. H., but of late the M. P. for Northampton has gone over, body and boots, to Radicalism, and is so abusive of blue-blooded people in the caustic columns of *Truth* that royalty knows him no longer. The Prince is splendidly eclectic and forbearing, and can stand a great deal, but he draws the line at "Labby," whose cold-blooded attacks on the Peers make Marlborough House and Buckingham Palace wince. More is the pity, for Henry Labouchere is a thoroughly competent host, and understands exactly how to blend the artistic and patrician elements so as to produce an amusing evening.

I may remark, in conclusion, that the Prince is a capital speaker. He never says very much when he gets on his legs, but what he utters is well to the point and always in excellent taste. He has a reputation among his friends as a wit, and I remember hearing him say a smart thing one night at the Savage Club. He had been to the theatre a few evenings previously to see a woman play *Lady Teazle* who was announced as a colonial star, and according to the bills had made her mark, of all places in the world, at Hong Kong. A friend asked the Prince what he thought of her impersonation. "Well," replied his Royal Highness with a smile and blowing a cloud from his cigar, "I like my teas from China, but in the matter of Teazles I am content with our home growth."

Men Who Change Their Names.

Senator Mitchell, of Oregon, is not the only prominent man who has been known to the public by a different name than that by which he was christened. Vice President Wilson was born with the name of Colbath and he got his name of Wilson from his adopted father who raised him. Robert Treat Paine, one of the first American poets, was baptized as Thomas Paine, but he did not like to bear the same name as the great infidel and he changed the first part of it. Gen. Beauregard's real name is Pierre G. Toutan and the name by which he goes is of his own adoption. Beauregard's ancestors came from Canada, and his grandfather, old Pierre Toutan, emigrated at an early date to New Orleans, where he made a large fortune in a very short time, and where he acquired great political influence. He bought a large estate outside of the city and called it "Beauregard," meaning fine sight. Gen. Beauregard was named after this ancestor, and when, through him, he was admitted to West Point, it was under the name of Pierre G. Toutan. After a time, being of an aristocratic tendency, he changed his name to Pierre G. Toutan de Beauregard, which he after a time dropped into G. T. Beauregard. The fact that Gen. Beauregard has no real right to his name will be a surprise to many.

A New Southern Resort.

St. Augustine, Fla., is to have the largest hotel in the South, 600 by 400 feet, and costing $4,000,000. It will be built in strictly Moorish architecture, of coquina ground and mixed with cement, and will be ready for next winter's business. A garden and fountains will occupy its interior court, and an orange grove is to be planted on the roof.

THE END OF A MAD EMPRESS.

Charlotte, of Mexico, on Her Deathbed—Some of her Queer Antics.

From the Paris Gaulois.

The Ex-Empress Charlotte, of Mexico, is reported to be very seriously ill—in fact dying—at the beautiful old castle of Bouchot, near Brussels, where she has resided since the burning of the Chateau of Tervueren.

More than eighteen years ago, when the Empress had first lost her reason, a semblance of court life was carefully kept up around her. Receptions were regularly held, such as in former days brightened life at the old palace of Iturbide, in Mexico, and the respectful homage which was accorded to the poor Empress was perhaps more genuine than in her days of greatest splendor. The Empress herself went through the ceremony with the same grace as of old, and after a certain number of people had gathered around her, she would thank them for coming to see "the great Empress of Mexico," and then rising from her simulated throne, move towards the adjoining rooms, saying: "You wish, no doubt, to lay your tribute at the feet of his Majesty, the Emperor. I will go and find him." Returning after a few moment, she would say, "I cannot find the Emperor, but he will see you as soon as he returns." With this she recommenced an animated conversation on the present situation and the brilliant future prospects of the Emperor, and taking up his portrait, she exhorted him to rise higher and higher still, and not to strive for one, but for ten, twenty—nay for all the crowns of the world. The courtiers, moved to tears by the pathetic scene, would bow low and take their departure, unperceived by the excited Empress, who, after awhile, would majestically sweep through the rooms, haughtily commanding imaginary pages to carry her train. But the proud, hard look melted into sweetness and tenderness when, on her daily walks through the grounds at Tervueren, where she at first resided, her eyes followed the flight of birds or clouds.

After the conflagration of Tervueren the little court moved to Bouchout, and the Empress has, in the course of time, become less excited. Some years ago it was one of her fancies to order a large number of elegant costumes, each of which required some thirty yards of material, having to be made, Mexican fashion, with innumerable plaits. But, when the sumptuous costumes were spread before her, she turned her back disdainfully on the dressmaker, murmuring, "I will not have them; they are not good enough for the great Empress of Mexico." Fortunately, the rejected costumes were bought up by the ladies of Brussels, often as a precious souvenir of the unhappy sovereign.

Latterly all violence has ceased; receptions are no longer held, and the court circle consists only of the ladies of honor, belonging to the Belgian aristocracy, eight of whom in turn reside for a week at Bouchout. Several hours are spent every day at the piano, and as the Empress Charlotte is herself a distinguished artiste these musical entertainments are highly appreciated by all. Fancy work is also one of the favorite occupations of the Empress, and her embroideries are said to equal those of the best Paris workers. While listening to the music, or busy with her needle, the Empress never utters a single word, but seems lost in thought, and it is very rarely that during her daily walks she breaks the silence.

Sad and sorrowful, the once ambitious Empress of Mexico spends her monotonous days in the quiet castle, and the veil appears to be lifted only when, on Sundays, during divine service, which she regularly attends, the voice of the organ is heard through the chapel. Then her soul seems transfigured, and a strange smile lights up the features of one of the most unfortunate women of our century.

A Dog that Consulted the Clock.

From the Syracuse Standard.

An old farmer from Amboy, Oswego county, took great interest in the trained dogs which appeared in the Grand Opera House this week, as they were taken into the Candee House after the show last night. "I used to have a dog," said the farmer, "which was the most knowing and intellectual dog you ever saw. He could tell about what time it was by the clock just as well as I could. He would run into the house in the afternoon without saying a word to anybody, and look up to the clock and if it wasn't a quarter past five he'd go off about his business. Then he'd come back again and the second it was a quarter past five he'd bark and start for the cows.

"One day my woman thought she'd see if the dog could be fooled, and at 1 o'clock in the afternoon she turned the clock to 5. The dog came in, looked indifferently up at the clock, stopped, shook his head and then ran out to look at the sun. He came back again, squatted down and eyed that clock as if he was waiting for a rat. When the minute hand got around to a quarter past he started off as usual and before we could stop him he had all them cows up in the barnyard. I drove them back, and a more mortified person you never see than that dog. He ran into the house, but the woman had turned the hands back to the true time. The dog jumped up at the clock and acted as if he wanted to tear it to pieces. He always seemed to distrust the dumb thing after that."

He Declined With Thanks.

"St. George" in the Pittsburg Dispatch.

I am afraid the incident of the time when Adjutant General Guthrie declined to drink with Governor Pattison is not as fresh as it might be, but it is good enough to risk, especially as they both acknowledged it yesterday. It happened at the time the Governor-elect sent for Colonel Guthrie to offer him the position of Adjutant General. He tendered him the position and at the same time, so that they might compare views, proceeded to give Colonel Guthrie his own notions of the needs of the service. Prominently he spoke of the prevalence of drinking among the officers and the bad influence it must have on the men. Suddenly, as though it had just occurred to him to be worth while to know before he went any further, he whirled around in his famous revolving chair, with the question:

"By the way, Colonel Guthrie, do you drink?"

"Well, occasionally," responded the tall Colonel, slowly. "But I don't care for anything just now, thank you."

IN DEATH'S CLUTCH.

THE BLIGHTING BLIZZARD'S ICY BLAST.

Out of the Sunshine into the "Valley of the Shadow."

M. Quad in Detroit Free Press.

It is a mid-winter day, clear and sunshiny, and the two or three inches of snow under foot are slowly melting. Two or three more such days as this, and the southern sides of the little hillocks would show the grass which has been hidden so long.

A traveler on horseback is jogging slowly homeward over the trail which stretches out across the broad prairie like a never-ending serpent. He whistles and sings and has no fear. Why should he? A dozen miles away, just where the snow-capped plain has a faint fringe of green, is home. It is a plain trail, and there is no one to molest him. The sound of his voice, as he hums an old familiar air, is still faintly sounding in our ears when a shiver seems to pass through the air. It is a sort of magnetic touch that chills you for the moment. There are a dozen rabbits in sight, and each one is making for the timber-fringed creek eight or nine miles away. They run as if greatly alarmed, and yet no one has frightened them. There is a second shiver, and we instinctively turn to the west. You may ride fifty miles in that direction and not meet with tree or brush or fence. Two or three miles away is a stray horse. A moment ago he was staring at us as if he had never seen human beings before. That second shiver started him off for the timber at a wild gallop. He looks back as he runs, as if he feared that wolves were on his trail.

See! As if coming up out of the snow-covered ground, a black cloud has caught the western sky and is climbing up. At first sight it was no larger than a blanket, in twenty seconds it is a mile long. It is hardly a minute by the watch before the whole west is a gray-black, and the cloud is driving faster than a locomotive runs.

The traveler still whistles and sings. The sun is warm upon him, and the black cloud has yet sent out no sign. Of a sudden the sun goes out of sight, as if a funeral pall had been drawn over its face, and the horse wheels and faces the west. There is no need of signal now. There is an icy breath rushing along which crisps the melting snow as it touches, and the whole west is white with snow-flakes. The horse holds his head high and snorts in alarm. The rider utters an exclamation of surprise—a groan of despair and then the race begins. Race? No! The blizzard is tearing along at the rate of sixty miles an hour. Instinct warns the horse to push for shelter. Wife and children in the cabin on the creek are calling for the rider.

No man is brave who will not struggle against fate. But how useless! Midday has been turned to night. The clear atmosphere is so oppressed with whirling snow that one must breathe by gasps. The wind howls, raves, shrieks, envelops. The breath of the new-born blizzard cuts, stabs, thrusts, withers. The trail is blotted out in an instant. Instinct is baffled by cold and hurricane.

The horse has not run two miles before he is bewildered. After that he can run no more on account of the depth of snow. He stops, turns his head from the biting blast, and says by his attitude: "I can do no more." The rider leans forward on his saddle and feels his blood chilling and his limbs growing useless. There is a fiercer, more exultant shriek to the blast, but the traveler smiles at it. He is growing warmer now. The wind doesn't slash and cut as it did. The blizzard will soon pass, and the sun will shine again. He will sleep for a quarter of an hour—ten minutes—five. He must sleep.

And days after, when the wails and tears of widows and orphans have given place to grief which lasts through a lifetime, the soft winds will melt the drift and reveal horse and rider frozen stiff and stark. There will be words of regret to-day—scarcely a remembrance to-morrow. The prairies of the west are as the great lakes of the east. The awful storms of winter claim their victims on the one; the roaring gales of summer demand their pound of flesh on the other.

A Washington Romance.

The widow of Gen. Morgan L. Smith died in Washington recently. She was once a reigning belle, but during the last years of her life was known as the "Queen of the Lobby." Some years ago a dark episode tarnished her name, and she lost her social prestige.

There was an important railway case pending in the Supreme Court about 1877, the decision of which was expected to seriously affect the stock market, and so uncertain was its nature that it was worth millions to know in advance what it would be. Jay Gould, it was said, was the only man who had this information, and it was in his possession a week before the opinion was announced in court. How he got it was a mystery that many were excited about, and the justices of the court were much chagrined. The disclosure was afterward explained. The justice with whose family Mrs. Smith was so familiar wrote the opinion and had the manuscript at his house. One afternoon when everybody was out Mrs. Smith called and was permitted to go to the library by the servants to look at some books. It is supposed that by means of skeleton keys she opened the desk of the justice and made extracts from the opinion which were at once sent over to Mr. Gould. It is said that he paid her $50,000 for the information, and it was worth many times that amount to him. The truth of this story cannot be ascertained, but there was a very abrupt termination of the intimacy between Mrs. Smith and the judge's family, and she was not received in society afterward. Very little has been known of her since. Her health was said to be poor, and people who formerly knew her have expressed pity when they saw her on the street, but her usefulness as a member of the lobby was over, and she was considered as having forfeited the respect of her friends.

It is hard to tell which are the more numerous—survivors of the "Light Brigade," which made all the world wonder by the charge at Balaklava, or body servants of our own General Washington. An aged "aunty" who once boiled a fat pullet for the great George has just died in the State of Virginia, and it is learned that in New York a few days ago a sufferer from a fire was policeman McKenzie, who rode into the jaws of death with Cardigan's 600 troops.

"THE OLDEST INHABITANT."

A Middle-aged Man When This Century Came In.

Detroit Letter in New York Herald.

When old "Dad" Freeman was buried across the river in Windsor a short time ago it was believed that the oldest man in the world had been laid to rest. "Dad" was 122 years old, as conclusively proved before his death, and left 138 descendants. Since Freeman was buried some relic-hunters have brought forward a man whose authentic record fixes his age at the remarkable figure of 127 years. The proof furnished leaves no room for doubt. The name of this man is Andrew Lucas. He is the father of Mr. P. A. Lucas, who for some time nine years past has kept a barber shop in Detroit. Mr. Lucas was born a slave under the father of General Jackson, he of "eternal" fame, and was a grown man when the General succeeded to the paternal estate. He remembers the Revolutionary War distinctly, and recalls many very interesting incidents of the second war between this country and Great Britain. He declares that it is as distinct to him as yesterday when General Jackson went to New Orleans during that very memorable struggle, when he accompanied the General as his body-servant. He describes the cotton bales piled up as a temporary fortification.

Soon after this, at a time when the General was away, Lucas was whipped for some reason and ran away. He remembers very well why he was whipped, but does not give the reason. He worked his way slowly north and crossed into Canada at Black Rock, on the Niagara River. Andrew Kirby, then customs collector at Fort Erie, sheltered him and helped him to cross into the King's domain. Lucas found employment in the family of General Brock, who was killed in the War of 1812 at Queenstown Heights. Next he ran on the Niagara River, under Captain John Clinch, for whom he worked nine years, and was then discharged by his employer because the latter considered him too old to be useful. Lucas was then sixty-two years old.

Lucas soon found employment again, this time at Kingston, Ont., where he married his second wife. His slave-wife had borne him seven children. His second and free wife has borne him seventeen. One daughter by this union is now living at East Saginaw, Mich. Her name is Mrs. Williams, and she is sixty-one years old. Fifty years ago Lucas removed to Brantford, Ont. There he got work from the father of Judge Stevenson, of Cayuga. The Judge, though now an old man himself, remembers Lucas as a man about seventy years old when he, as a boy, was going to school.

For twenty-nine years Lucas was a driver for the express company at Brantford, and resigned the place ten years ago for the reason that he was getting along in years and felt the need of rest. He has the frame of a once powerful man and stands six feet three inches in his stockings. A year ago he sawed and split twenty-five cords of wood for William E. Walling, of Brantford. Up to three years ago he never wore spectacles, and during the summer of 1883, when visiting his son in Detroit, Mr. Lucas read the City Hall clock from in front of the Kirkwood House, across the Campus Martius. He then walked without the assistance of a cane, being 124 years old!

This is a most remarkable case of longevity. Lucas is certainly as old as stated, and from his appearance to-day promises to hang on some time to come. This man is probably the oldest person living. He has witnessed the development of the most wonderful era in the world's history, and has personal recollections of the many great events in the career of this nation.

Jeremiah Mason's Advice to his Client.

H. B. Stanton's Random Recollections.

While I dwelt in Boston Jeremiah Mason was one of its greatest lawyers. For half a century he was a commanding figure at the New England bar. After he had become distinguished in New Hampshire he went into a rural county to try a civil suit. A pompous little judge was on the bench. He assigned Mason to defend a negro on an indictment for petty larceny. With surprise, tinged with indignation, Mason declined the task. "Sir, you must obey the order of the court," said the little judge. "All you need do is to take your client into the adjoining room and give him the best advice you can." This struck Mason in a funny light, and he arose, beckoned to the negro and stalked into an empty room with his "client" at his heels. "Are you guilty?" asked Mason. "Yes, sir," responded the negro. "Can they prove it?" "Yes, sir; all the witnesses are here." Mason put his head out of the open window and said: "It is about fifteen feet to the ground. Do you see those woods?" The negro leaped, and Mason returned into the court. By and by the case was called, but the negro did not respond. "Where is your client?" asked the little judge. "I do not know," replied Mason. "Your Honor directed me to give him the best advice I could, and the last I saw of him he was running for those woods over there." Everybody laughed except the little judge, and the curtain fell on the scene.

Wealth of Parties in the Senate.

From the Washington Capital.

The Republican side of the Senate represents the wealth of that body. It is much easier to pick out a millionaire among the Republican Senators than a poor man. Senators Sherman, Bowen, Cameron, Hale, Mahone, Miller, of California, Palmer, Sawyer and Stanford are estimated to rank among the millionaires of the country, while Senators Allison, Dolph, Edmunds, Evarts, Ingalls, Miller, of New York, Plumb, Spooner, Van Wyck and perhaps several others are classified as very rich. Senator Teller is enumerated among the millionaires by some who claim to have an insight into his earthly possessions, but he protests that he is poor. On the Democratic side of the chamber there is but little wealth and the millionaires are exceedingly scarce. Senator Fair is the only occupant of a seat on that side of the chamber whose riches run up to millions. Senator Brown is estimated by some to be worth possibly a million, and Senator Camden, though wealthy, cannot reach the seven-figure class.

"Mrs. Langtry," says a London gossip in the Chicago *News*, "is coming to America to live, and, what is more, she is to marry Frederick Gebhardt, whose love is far superior to his orthography."

Observer and Gazette.

JOHN R. MYROVER, Proprietor.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY.....APRIL 1, 1886.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

The Edmunds resolutions passed the Senate last Friday by a strict party vote. We are glad the majority in that body have at last "shown their hand"—and their venom. Let it be "war to the knife" now.

The great naval drill is to take place at Pensacola, Fla., to-day. The only thing that we know of calculated to militate against the interest of the proceedings is that we haven't any navy. A naval drill without any navy will be, we should judge, very much like the play of "Hamlet with Hamlet left out."

The River and Harbor Appropriation bill, as completed by the House Committee, amounts in all to $15,164,300, which will be available immediately after the passage of the bill. Of this, North Carolina receives about one-seventy-fifth, or $200,350, of which the sum of $125,000 is appropriated to Cape Fear River.

The first numbers of the Charlotte Daily *Evening Chronicle*, published by Mr. W. S. Hemby, editor and proprietor, at the low price of $4 per year, have been received, and we gladly welcome it for its real merit. If Mr. Hemby keeps up the standard of the initial issues he will receive a generous measure of the public patronage, for he will too well deserve it to be passed over. The *Chronicle* is very handsomely gotten up typographically, is carefully and brightly edited and compiled, and is permeated with the right ring throughout every column.

A Western writer comes to the front with a story ghastly and horribly tragic: Half of a mining camp among the mountains were so grievously afflicted with scurvy that, as the only hope of saving their lives, the well buried the sick up to their necks in the earth—which mode of treatment is said to be a specific for the ailment. One of their number was detailed to guard the sufferers during the night; and the man, overcome by fatigue, fell asleep, when hungry wolves came and ate off all the heads of the poor wretches close to the ground! Rendered speechless by the disease, they could make no outcry, and met their awful fate in silent, shuddering horror!

"Misery loves company," and we doubt not, therefore, that it is very gratifying to Gov. Vance to have indubitable evidences accumulating every day that there are thousands both in public and private life who, in their views of so-called civil service reform, are with him in the humiliating attitude in which Mr. Walter H. Page recently placed him—of being "a laughing-stock to influential journals South and North." Especially must it be comforting and strengthening to our Zebulon to have the "Tall Sycamore of the Wabash" now ranged by his side. Dan Voorhees and Zeb Vance—there's a couple of "laughing-stocks" for you! "O Jew! we thank thee for that word!"

The Raleigh *News and Observer* of a recent date has the following:

The Democratic party of the South desires the passage of the (Blair) bill and its wishes should be heeded. If Democratic Congressmen from this section fail to do their duty in the matter they must expect to take the consequences of such lack of party fealty.

That sort of talk won't do. We have been laboring in the service of the Democratic party for many years—we do not claim that we have done much, but we have at least worked faithfully, honestly and unselfishly—but we don't wear a collar, we won't wear a collar, and we wouldn't give a "continental" for a member of Congress, member of the State Legislature or any other of our public servants, State or national, who would wear a collar; and there are thousands of us throughout North Carolina, who never asked for office and want none, who cherish just these sentiments. We are sorry to see such doctrine from the organ of the party at the capital of the State—that "party fealty" requires a man to vote and act against his honest and deliberate convictions; and we think that threats, indulged in by a Democratic newspaper against members of its own party, are in very poor taste, to say the least of it.

Col. R. T. Bennett, member of Congress from the Wilmington and Charlotte district, needn't put himself on his defense for that solitary negative vote in the House on the increase of the pension list. His action needs no justification, and it is becoming a very serious question, where this lavish pouring out of public money fore and aft, right and left, is going to end. There is no feeling in the South against pensioning Union soldiers' wives, but great Lord! are we expected to give them the whole treasury of the United States? Can anyone suggest any valid reason why at this time, when the same amount of money has more purchasing power for the support of a family than it has had in twenty years, the amount allowed by the government to pensioners should be increased 50 per cent? The representatives of the South in both branches of Congress have abundantly demonstrated their ability—now is a good time for a little of the backbone to assert itself. By all means, let the era of good feeling between the two great sections of the country go on—but not at the expense of justice, economy and wisdom. The Democratic party is making a part of its history now, and the people are looking on; as between "gush" and the necessity for economy and reform in the administration of the government, the former must go to the wall.

STRONG, SIGNIFICANT TALK.

On Thursday last, in the course of the debate in the Senate on the Edmunds resolutions, Mr. Voorhees, of Indiana, embraced the opportunity to express his views on so-called civil service reform in very unmistakable terms, and his strong, vigorous language when dealing with the absurd old humbug will be applauded to the echo by the masses of the Democratic party throughout the whole West and South, and wherever in the Middle and New England States a few of the staunch and faithful are still to be found, uncontaminated by "mugwumpism."

Mr. Voorhees, as a statesman of broad and comprehensive views and as a political leader of rare ability and matchless sagacity, has won the right and the power to command the attention and respect of the American people to his every utterance on any great public question, and the following strong, ringing denunciation of the injustice being every day done to Democracy will not fall on idle and unresponsive ears:

Out of 3,600 persons employed in the Interior Department, Mr. Voorhees said only 400 changes had been made under the present administration, including the able and faithful Secretary of the Interior himself, and the principal positions next to him. There was still in that department a solid Republican corps of 3,200 persons, sympathizing with the efforts of their own party and desiring and laboring for the overthrow of the Democratic party. Substantially the same state of facts existed in the other departments, with the exception of the fourth-class postmasters. There were at the present moment ten Republicans in office to one Democrat. Mr. Voorhees had no hesitation in declaring that such a state of things was not consistent with the true theory of popular government, or with its safe and honest administration. The civil service law had never commended itself to the judgment of Mr. Voorhees. Very recently he had voted in committee, and should vote in the Senate, for its absolute repeal. It had proved itself to be a violent and odious obstruction to the will of the people and a stumbling-block in the way of a rational and successful administration. History had shown that no political party could administer the affairs of government through the instrumentality of its enemies. What employer of labor, what commander of an army, would administer his affairs by the hands of his enemies, by the hands of those who would wish his defeat, who were censorious in mind, untaithful in heart, and often only awaiting an opportunity to betray him? At this very hour there was not a confidential communication or transaction of any one of the departments that was not betrayed to the leaders of the Republican party. The very papers demanded by the Senate were familiar to eager Republican eyes. Every paper and every drawer and every closet in the departments was daily and hourly under the espionage of Republican chief clerks, Republican private secretaries and Republican confidential short-hand writers. Those who opened the letters of the heads of departments were known as malignant opponents of the Democratic party, inflamed with a desire for the overthrow of the administration.

Those Bugs—What Are They?

From the Wilmington Star.

On Friday and Saturday nights last a number of peculiar-looking bugs fell in this city, particularly under the street electric lamps. No one who saw them knew what they were, and the like of them had never been seen before. Now we see, from the Raleigh papers, that Wilmington was not the only place visited by these curious insects, for in Durham and Raleigh, especially the latter city, they fell in thousands. The bugs are from two to three inches in length and about one inch broad, have dark brown bodies, very large eyes and four legs. The Raleigh *News-Observer* of Sunday says in connection with the shower of these insects in that city:

"Yesterday morning the bugs were gathered by hundreds—in fact, by thousands. They were carried off on the trains by people who wished to show them to their friends. There were all sorts of conjectures as to what the insects were. Some declared that they were locusts. C. E. Seal, Esq., of Washington, D. C., and others said they were what are known as water-bugs. It is safe to say that no occurrence of the kind which ever happened here occasioned such an excitement or so much fear among the superstitious. The latent superstition and fear of many of the negroes were greatly developed.

"Charles Cardwell, colored, picked up an English sparrow, full-grown, with one of the hideous bugs fastened to its throat. The bug's feelers grasped the bird tightly and its powerful mandibles were sunk in the flesh. The sparrow was dead. Another sparrow killed by one of the insects was found by a son of Mr. N. S. Moseley.

Troops Ordered to the Railway Yards in Texarkana, &c.

TEXARKANA, ARK., March 28, 1886.—Upon the order of the Governor of the State, the City Rifles have been assigned to duty in the railway yards. Yesterday afternoon Judge Byrne appeared, and in the presence of the military and civil officers and five hundred persons, read the riot act of the State of Arkansas, and thereupon requested every one not directly concerned with the railroad to leave the premises, and commanded the sheriff and his supporters to see the order obeyed, and exhaust all means to protect the course of commerce when necessary. It is thought the next effort to move trains will be effectual.

Great dissatisfaction exists among the Knights of Labor, and many leading members signify their intention of abandoning the strike, as public sentiment is entirely with the railroad.

GALVESTON, March 28.—The Knights of Labor held an out-door mass meeting last night, attended by 2,000 Knights and citizens. Resolutions were adopted heartily endorsing the circulars issued by Grand Workman Powderly, in his efforts to secure a settlement of the existing labor troubles, and pledging him aid in his laudable purpose. The resolutions, however, condemn the action of Vice President Hoxie, and justify the strike.

ST. LOUIS, March 29.—The striking Knights of Labor on the Missouri Pacific, notwithstanding Powderly's direct order to them to return to work this morning, have not as yet done so, and are awaiting official instructions from Chairman Irons, of the Executive Committee of District Assembly No. 101.

The Congressional Outlook.

WASHINGTON, March 28, 1886.—The unfinished business in the Senate for the morning hour is Senator Logan's bill to increase the efficiency of the army. At 2 o'clock to-morrow Senator Platt will call up a bill to admit Washington Territory to the family of States. Next to the two measures mentioned the Inter-State commerce bill and the bankruptcy bill are booked for consideration. Senator Wilson will continue his watch for an opportunity to try the passage of the Des Moines River settler's bill over the President's veto.

In the House the friends of the educational bill will seek to open an issue with its opponents. Mr. Willis will report a new education bill under the call of the States, and move its reference to some other than the education committee. This committee has indefinitely pigeon-holed the Senate bill and all similar measures now before it, and its members are expected to resist the effort to take this subject from its jurisdiction. The result to-morrow is looked forward to as a test of the strength of the measure in the House. Of the fourteen regular appropriation bills three have passed the House—namely, the pension, urgent deficiency and the Indian bills.

The committee of ways and means will probably call up for consideration during the morning hours this week the bill relative to the establishment of export tobacco factories, and the committee on banking and currency will endeavor to perfect and secure consideration for some measure to guard against the contraction of the currency.

Secretary Manning's Condition Greatly Improved.

WASHINGTON, March 29, 1886.—Secretary Manning's physicians did not make their usual early call this morning, but made their inquiries and gave directions by telephone. At 10:30 o'clock the doctors arrived together and immediately went up to the sick room. Half an hour later they came down and reported the Secretary decidedly better. "He had a good night," said Dr. Lincoln, "and he is really much improved, though of course not out of danger." Mr. Delehonty said that the reports of the attendants this morning were very encouraging indeed. All things considered, the family are decidedly more hopeful than at any previous time since the Secretary was taken ill.

The Duncan Haywood Case.

From the Raleigh News and Observer.

In the case of the State vs. Duncan C. Haywood the purport of the decision of the Supreme Court is as follows: Two issues were submitted to the jury; one touching the sanity of the defendant and the other as to the forgery. The Supreme Court affirms the finding that Haywood was of sound mind and reverses the finding of guilty as to the forgery, upon the technical point that it did not appear that one of the jury which found one of the bills of indictment had paid his taxes. The case goes back to be tried only upon the question of forgery.

A Father and Son in Asheville Acquitted of the Crime of Murder.

ASHEVILLE, March 27, 1886.—The trial of William H. Jones and Frank Jones, father and son, indicted for the murder of Mary Rice, closed this afternoon at 5 o'clock with a verdict of not guilty. The jury was out about one hour. The trial began on the 10th of March. The evidence was purely circumstantial. One hundred and seven witnesses were examined. The prosecution was ably conducted by Solicitor Ferguson, with assistants, and the prisoners were ably defended. The crime for which the prisoners were tried involved the murder of four persons and the burning of a dwelling. The indictment was for the killing of Mary Rice, and true bills were also found for killing others. After the verdict to-day a *nol. pros.* was entered as to other indictments with leave. The prisoners were discharged.

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Oct. 8, 1885. tf

LAUNDRY SOAPS,

Starch and Blueing,

TOILET SOAPS,

Bought close and sold close

At Headquarters.

G. A. THOMSON.

Office C. F. & Y. V. Railway Co.,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., March 22, 1886.

Annual Meeting.

The ANNUAL MEETING of the Stockholders of this Company will be held at Greensboro Thursday, May 6, at 11 o'clock.

Upon application to the Secretary, Stockholders will be furnished with a certificate which will pass them to and from the meeting free of charge.

By order of the Board of Directors.

JNO. M. ROSE, Sec'y.

Greensboro *Patriot* copy. mar 25-4t

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From best packers and in great variety.

Wilson's and Larrabee's leading goods in

CRACKERS

fresh, in small quantities, constantly being received

At Headquarters.

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ALWAYS IN TIME!

He has just received a large supply of

BUIST'S

—CELEBRATED—

Garden Seeds,

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Seed Motto: "NEW and FRESH or None."

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From Craven's Pottery.

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Buist's Flower Seed.

While we believe them SUPERIOR, they are also CHEAPER than the Commission Flower Seeds on the market.

At PEMBERTON & PRIOR'S

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Find Fine, Fresh Family Fancy Groceries.

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At Headquarters.

G. A. THOMSON.

State of North Carolina—Cumberland County,

In the Superior Court.

F. W. Kerchner vs. John Black and others.

The purpose of this action is to subject a certain lot in Fayetteville, known as the "Arch'd G. Black residence," to the payment of a judgment of F. W. Kerchner vs. Arch'd G. Black, docketed in said court. The defendants, John Black, Mary Gray and husband, name unknown, Malcom Black, Arch'd Black and Frank Black, non-resident defendants in above entitled cause, are required to appear at May Term, 1886, of Cumberland Superior Court, and answer or demur to the complaint herein within the time prescribed by law.

T. S. LUTTERLOH,
Clerk Superior Court, Cumb. Co.
C. W. BROADFOOT,
Attorney for Plaintiff.
Fayetteville, N. C., Mar. 16, 1886. 6w

HENRY L. COOK,

Attorney at Law,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

All business entrusted to his care will be promptly and faithfully attended to.

☞ May be found at the office of Thomas H. Sutton, Esq. jan 7-3m

ADVERTISEMENTS. | ADVERTISEMENTS

A MAMMOTH AND ELEGANT STOCK

—IN—

A Mammoth and Elegant Building.

I have just returned from one of my usual visits to the Centres of Trade and Fashion.

The NOVELTIES of the Season are many, and are fully represented in my purchases.

My new Store is unsurpassed for space, light and arrangement. It occupies more space than any six Dry Goods Houses in Fayetteville combined. The stock we carry is larger than any other Dry Goods Establishment in the State.

My customers often remark that it is a pleasure to have such an extensive stock of goods to select from and such a handsome and conveniently arranged store in which to do their shopping.

In New Fabrics we show

MIKADO DRESS GOODS,
ETAMINE SUITINGS,
CAMA SUITINGS,
KYBER CLOTHS,
LANGTRY COMBINATIONS.

WE HAVE NEVER BEFORE EXPERIENCED SUCH A HEAVY AND CONTINUOUS DEMAND FOR SPRING SILKS, AND IN CONSEQUENCE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A SECOND LOT OF THEM IN

Plain, Striped and Checked Silks,

Prices 37 1-2c., 50c. and 75c.

Albatross Suitings,

FORMER PRICE $1.00. NOW OFFERED at 50c.

50 PIECES BUNTING—ALL SHADES. PRICES 10., 12½., 17½C. PER YARD.
200 PIECES SPRING DRESS GOODS. PRICES 8, 10, 15C. PER YARD.
500 PIECES NAINSOOK CHECKS. PRICES 6, 8, 10, 12½C. PER YARD.
500 PIECES INDIA LINEN. PRICES 7½, 10, 12½C. PER YARD.
500 PIECES VICTORIA LAWN. PRICES 7½, 10, 12½C. PER YARD.
1,000 PIECES FANCY DRESS LAWNS PRICE 5C. PER YARD.
200 PIECES GINGHAM. PRICES 4½ TO 10C. PER YARD.

25 Pieces Satines

IN COMBINATION STYLES.

Lawn Tennis Suitings

IN CREAM, WHITE, RED AND STRIPED.

Ample Lines shown in

BLACK NUN'S VEILING,
BLACK BUNTING,
HENRIETTA CLOTHS.

Orders for Samples.

I again request that you will not hesitate to send for samples when it is inconvenient for you to visit the store, and ladies out of town are requested to send for samples of any lines of goods kept in a strictly first-class Dry Goods establishment, and they will be cheerfully furnished.

WHOLESALE BUYERS

will find the largest stock of Goods, bought especially for the Jobbing Trade, ever shown in North Carolina, and offered on the most liberal terms, both as to prices and length of time allowed for payment.

FRANK THORNTON.

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A LARGE LOT OF

Wrapping Paper,
Paper Bags,
Twine, etc.

Wrapping Paper suitable for every business---Dry Goods, Grocery, Hardware and Drugs.

Prices that will compete with those of any house sending salesmen to our city.

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRIES,

Especially when it will cost you less than to buy the articles elsewhere.

All We ask is a Trial.

mar 18-tf McNEILL & CO.

New SPRING Goods!

50 Dozen Sample Lot

NEW SPRING STYLES HATS, BONNETS, &C.

TRAMWAY, PORCUPINE, MILAN AND CANTON BRAIDS.

Dress, Hack and Sun Hats.

Cape Mays for the Million.

Feb. 25-tf MRS. DYE.

1886. The New Year. 1886.

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WONDERFUL BARGAINS!

My Stern Necessity is Your Golden Opportunity.

AT COST.

My large and commodious store is full of a magnificent stock of goods, just received from the

AUCTION SALES OF

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Consisting of a splendid line of

DRESS GOODS—my specialty; HANDSOME HOSIERY—unusual bargains;
CLOTHING—of the latest styles, at your own price;
BOOTS AND SHOES—of the best makers—very cheap.

☞ My great assortment of ELEGANT

Dress Goods! Dress Goods!

Must be sold. Here is a rare chance for the

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

AND SOMETHING OVER.

jan 7-tf GEO. ROSENTHAL.

ADVERTISEMENTS. | ADVERTISEMENTS.

Brown & Roddick,

27 HAY STREET, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

SILKS! SILKS!

We have just received a large invoice of

SUMMER SILKS,

In Plain, Striped and Checks,

At 40c. per yard.

These goods have never been sold for less than 65 cents before.

Parties in need of such should send for samples, or call and see them, before the lot is broken.

We have also received another lot of those

Spring Dress Goods,

At 10c., 12 1-2c. and 15c.

HAMBURG EDGING AND INSERTIONS.

The community have already found out the bargains in these goods: no need of saying more about them.

THEY WILL SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES.

Fancy Laces,

IN CREAM, ECRU AND WHITE, FROM 5C. UP.

Nainsook Checks, 8c. up.

India Linen, 10c.

Victoria Lawn, 8c.

200 White Honey-Comb Quilts--full size,

90 Cents, $1.00 and $1.15.

A JOB LOT OF OTTOMAN RIBBONS

(ALL SILK.)

No. 5, 7c.; No. 7, 8c.; No. 9, 10c.; No. 12, 14c.; No. 16, 18c.

ABOUT HALF THE USUAL PRICE.

Also, a splendid assortment of

Tweeds and Cassimeres,

FOR MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR.

At BROWN & RODDICK'S,

27 Hay St., Fayetteville.

Branch Store 9 Front St., Wilmington, N. C.

March 18. tf

The DURHAM BULL Fertilizer,

—MANUFACTURED EXPRESSLY FOR—

BRIGHT TOBACCO.

We guarantee every pound of our goods ammoniated with genuine Peruvian Guano. Will not fire the plant in dry weather. Insures a quick and vigorous growth and a large, BRIGHT, rich, waxy Tobacco. Indorsed by the leading planters wherever used. Remember, *some* Peruvian Guano is almost absolutely necessary to grow large, rich Tobacco. This is the kind of Tobacco that is in such demand.

The Durham Fertilizer for Cotton and Corn

is acknowledged by leading planters throughout the State the BEST GUANO FOR THE PRICE ever used. Guaranteed free from all *fiery ammoniates* or shoddy material of every kind. These goods are fast becoming the leaders wherever used, because they give the best field results.

When you buy DURHAM BULL FERTILIZER you get value received—you are not buying water and sand. Every ton of our goods is warranted to be just as represented.

For sale by dealers at most railroad points in North Carolina and Virginia.

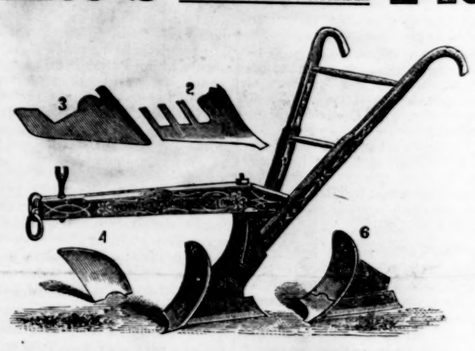
MUSE BROS., Cameron, N. C. McIVER & DALRYMPLE, Jonesboro, N. C.
McIVER'S, Sanford, N. C. H. C. McMILLAN, Shannon, N. C. } Local Agents.
A. E. RANKIN & CO., Fayetteville, N. C.

☞ Apply to any of our agents or write direct to us for "Fleming's Treatise on Tobacco" and leading planters' certificates testifying to the superiority of our Fertilizer.

feb 25-2m Durham Fertilizer Co., Durham, N. C.

White's COMBINED Plow!

For all Work on the Farm,



Still Acknowledged to be the Best Plow

As It Combines a Good Turning Plow with All the Stonewall Cotton and Tobacco Attachments.

PLOWS and CASTINGS for them always on hand. I also offer the BOY DIXIE, ATLAS, STONEWALL, "BOSS," CLIMAX TOBACCO PLOW and all old styles, such as Nos. 10, 35, 40, 50, 48, A 6 and M 6. For sale at LOW PRICES for CASH.

☞ A Full Line of Groceries and Hardware on hand.

feb 18-tf CHAS. HAIGH,
Next Door to People's Bank

STOVES. STOVES.

WE have a LARGE ASSORTMENT of COOKING STOVES, all numbers. Also OIL STOVES, REFRIGERATORS, ICE CREAM FREEZERS, WATER-COOLERS, LEMON SQUEEZERS, TIN TOILET SETS, GARDEN and DRY-WELL PUMPS, VALLEY GUTTERING, &C.

—ALSO—

CANE-MILLS, COPPER and GALVANIZED EVAPORATORS, STEAM-FITTINGS, BLACK and GALVANIZED IRON PIPE.

At

July 2, 1885. McMILLAN BROS.

125-tf

Observer and Gazette.

THURSDAY.....APRIL 1, 1886.

LOCAL BULLETINS.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

(See Second and Third Pages.)

NEILL McQUEEN—Sheriff's Sale.
NEILL McQUEEN—Sheriff's Sale.
LOST—A Badge, Locket and Chain.
K. R. McNEILL.—Executor's Notice.
G. W. LAWRENCE—Annual Meeting.
N. W. RAY, ATTORNEY—Sale under Mortgage.
F. W. THORNTON—A Mammoth and Elegant Stock.

A FAIR OFFER:

Six Months' Good Reading Free!

Wherever the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE makes its way it never fails to win friends, gain subscribers and increase its circulation. Notwithstanding the fact that the cash system is adhered to except in cases where the proprietor sees fit, for satisfactory reasons, to send the paper, and that the names of numbers in arrears have been erased from the books, the list is still increasing, and the influence and prosperity of the paper are extending every week.

We want to see the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE a regular weekly visitor in every family in all the Cape Fear section—both for the sake of the families and for our own sake (but chiefly for our own sake); and we make the following liberal offer, good until the 1st of May, and to embrace the counties of Columbus, Brunswick, New Hanover, Pender, Duplin, Bladen, Sampson, Wayne, Johnston, Chatham, Guilford, Randolph, Montgomery, Moore, Richmond, Robeson, Harnett and Cumberland:

We will send the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE for 6 months, free, to the first person making application for the paper from any post-office in any of the above-named counties which has no subscriber to the paper. Inquire of your postmaster if his office has a subscriber to the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE: if not, send us a postal card, with your name and address, and receive the paper free for 6 months.

Special Trains for Presbytery.

A special train will be run from here next Wednesday morning, to accommodate persons attending Presbytery at Lumber Bridge, and one on Sunday, 11th inst., of which due further notice will be given.

Train Delayed.

A big washout at Rocky River, on the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway, 24 miles this side of Greensboro, delayed the Southern-bound passenger train yesterday seven hours. It arrived about 11 at night.

Very Good for Jonesboro.

We learn that the thriving town of Jonesboro is soon to furnish an additional evidence of its progress, enterprise and prosperity, by the establishment of a bank, of which Messrs. Murchison, Buchanan and perhaps others, whose names we have not learned, are to be the incorporators.

Shipping Fish Abroad.

Capt. E. P. Powers has recently shipped considerable quantities of fine Cape Fear River fish, nicely packed on ice, *via* the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway, to other markets. Some of the shad which he has handled this year have never been surpassed here for size and quality. The market has been at times abundantly stocked.

Presbytery at Lumber Bridge.

The spring meeting of Fayetteville Presbytery will be held at Lumber Bridge next week, commencing on Wednesday, 7th inst., Rev. Wm. S. Lacy, Moderator, and Rev. J. P. McPherson, Stated Clerk. The proceedings of this large body are always full of interest, and the kind and hospitable people of the community of Lumber Bridge will extend a cordial welcome to all visitors during the sessions of Presbytery.

The Water Supply.

Connection is now being made by the street force between the main reservoir and the second tank on Person street. Perhaps we hardly realize the full force and measure of the increase in our water advantages since the excellent reorganization of the fire department and the improvements therein:—and yet our commissioners are doing all their efficient work on the $3,000 allowed, where formerly $6,000 and $8,000 were expended.

Union Home and Hospital.

The ladies are requested to bear in mind the meeting of the Union Home and Hospital this afternoon at 4 o'clock, at the hall of the Library Association.

The following is a list of the contributors to the institution for the two weeks ended Saturday, 27th ult:

Mrs. J. D. McNeill, Mrs. Rebecca B. Buxton, Mrs. Walter Watson, Mrs. J. C. Thomson, Mrs. A. H. Worth, Mrs. Geo. P. McNeill, Mrs. J. D. Williams, Mrs. W. A. Guthrie, Mrs. J. A. Worth, Master Paul Slocomb.

Change of Pastorate.

Rev. Jno. M. Rose, now in charge of the Presbyterian Church at Goldsboro, has received and accepted a call to the Church at Greenville, S. C., now one of the most beautiful and flourishing little cities of the South, of which the Presbyterian congregation is strong and numerous, with a healthy, aggressive organization and a perfect treasure in the way of a church building. From what we know of the community, its refinement, intelligence, etc., we doubt not that our gifted townsman, in the service of a life devoted to his Maker, will find his "lines fallen in pleasant places:" we know that the people of Greenville will rejoice in their new pastor.

Wilmington Scourged Again.

Truly our neighbor is being treated by fortune to the stuff that "tries men's soul's;" but the fair city will come forth from her troubles, stronger, better, more beautiful than ever. Last Friday morning a portion of Wilmington was devastated by another fire, the total loss being estimated at $29,000 with an insurance of about $13,000. Its extent may be estimated from the following account from the *Star:*

Wilmington was visited, this morning, by another destructive, and which at one time threatened to be a very disastrous, fire. It started about 2 o'clock A. M. in a shed in the rear part of the lot attached to Messrs. Barr & Bailey's foundry and machine shops, spread rapidly to the adjoining building occupied by Mrs. Warren, and thence to the brick tenement row on the south. All these buildings were burned.

The flames then spread to the brick building on the opposite side of Second street known as the "Carr Block," which, together with the frame building on the south, owned by Mr. Lessman, was burned to the ground.

Sparks set fire to the livery stable on Princess street, managed by Mr. J. H. Jones for Capt. T. J. Southerland, which was soon wrapped in flames.

The county jail, just east of the stable, next took fire and was totally destroyed. All the prisoners, about twenty, were rescued. Several made their escape in the excitement and confusion incident to the occasion; and we regret to say that among these was the notorious criminal, Alexander Stewart, who had just been sentenced to the penitentiary for twenty years.

Public Meeting.

A large meeting of the representative citizens of Fayetteville was held in the Town Hall on Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock, and our excellent contemporary the *Evening News*, having especially labored hard in increasing the interest in this matter, has reason to feel gratified at the size of the meeting and the interest manifested.

On motion, Mr. John D. Williams was called to the chair and Mr. George P. McNeill appointed secretary. The chairman having explained the object of the meeting, a committee, consisting of Capt. N. W. Ray, Col. C. W. Broadfoot, Mr. W. A. Guthrie, Col. Charles Haigh and Hon. R. P. Buxton, being appointed to prepare suitable resolutions, submitted the following, which were adopted:

WHEREAS, Our Representative, Hon. W. J. Green, consulting the best interests and wishes of his constituents, has introduced a bill asking Congress to appropriate fifty thousand dollars for the purpose of erecting a public Federal building in this place; and

WHEREAS, We deem the action of our member to be eminently appropriate and timely: now therefore

Resolved, That we, the people of Fayetteville and Cumberland county in public meeting assembled, urge our Representative to press the said bill to its final passage for the following reasons: We are by the ordinary lines of travel about one hundred miles from the Circuit and District Courts held for this district; and, while we are a law-abiding people, such of our citizens as are required to attend the sittings of the Federal Courts, whether as jurors, witnesses or litigants, find it inconvenient, expensive and irksome so to do. Our Postoffice accommodations are very meagre, uncomfortable and totally unsuited to the wants of the public, and our worthy Postmaster cannot secure any suitable building at reasonable rent into which to move his office, the business of which is constantly increasing and likely in our opinion to become an office of great importance in the near future. The Internal Revenue service here is without proper quarters. The United States Commissioner is without an office. Our rents are high and steadily increasing. Our city occupies a central position between Wilmington, Raleigh, Greensboro and Charlotte, and a public building must of necessity be erected here at some time—which time we verily believe to have arrived. Suitable ground on the principal street can now be bought on very reasonable terms; building material is at present cheap; and we think the sum of fifty thousand dollars ample for the purpose now; but we are very confident that it will take more than double that sum to provide the same building if the erection thereof is delayed for a few years.

In short, we desire such a building as the free citizens of a great Republic are entitled to have when they meet for the transaction of public business: and we respectfully ask our chosen representative to provide us with such an one.

Mr. F. R. Rose presented the following resolution, which on motion was adopted:

Resolved, That a committee of 50 be appointed by the Chairman to memorialize Congress to provide for the holding of the Federal Court at Fayetteville, and to petition Congress to provide a suitable Federal building in which to hold it, the Postoffice and other Federal offices.

The following were appointed as the committee of 50:

J. D. Williams, N. W. Ray, S. G. Worth, J. B. Smith, R. S. Huske, Z. B. Newton, T. H. Sutton, A. Moore, W. S. Cook, E. F. Moore, W. J. McDonald, B. E. Sedberry, Dr. H. W. Lilly, J. B. Broadfoot, G. P. McNeill, W. N. Tillinghast, W. F. Campbell, George Brandt, R. P. Buxton, G. M. Rose, Dr. W. C. McDuffie, S. J. Hinsdale, G. H. Haigh, Charles Haigh, E. T. McKethan, A. A. McKethan, Jr., J. C. Thomson, H. R. Horne, Rev. J. M. Beasley, R. M. Nimocks, J. W. Hollingsworth, F. W. Thornton, W. F. Leak, G. Rosenthal, C. W. Broadfoot, W. A. Guthrie, E. J. Lilly, F. R. Rose, J. B. Starr, E. L. Pemberton, T. S. Lutterloh, J. H. Mvrover, H. C. Fisher, Neill McQueen, A. B. Williams, J. M. Rose, Ronald McMillan, R. W. Hardie, D. H. Ray, B. R. Taylor.

On motion, the chairman of the meeting was made chairman of the committee of fifty. Much interest was manifested in the proceedings throughout, and the meeting was successively addressed by Capt. N. W. Ray, Col. J. A. Pemberton, Hon. R. P. Buxton, Gen. A. G. Brady, Maj. A. A. McKethan, Mr. F. R. Rose, Mr. S. G. Worth, Dr. W. C. McDuffie and others.

Of course, it is by no means certain that the strongest memorial will accomplish the desired object of securing an appropriation for a public building, but it *is* certain that without some concerted action we will get nothing, and hence this is a move in the right direction, in which we have everything possibly to gain and nothing certainly to lose. In our judgment the great effort should be made to have passed Col. Green's bill to establish the Federal Court; the building will follow that as a necessity.

The Death of Philemon Holland, Jr.

A telegram to Dr. J. A. Hodges, his attending physician and warm personal friend, received last Saturday morning, brought the sad intelligence of the death of Mr. Philemon Holland, Jr., at New Berne, on Friday night at 11 o'clock.

Mr. Holland graduated with distinction at Trinity College, and fitted himself for the legal profession, in which he was rapidly attaining eminence and success; he was the Reading Clerk of the Senate in the last General Assembly, and as a candidate for State Senator made a brilliant canvass of Craven county during the last campaign.

A shock to our community, his death was not a surprise. We all who cared so much for him had anxiously watched his condition and nursed his ailments since his last serious illness, and we feared, we bitterly feared, the coming of this hour when there would be left to us only the memory of the strong, leal heart, the sunny, genial nature of childlike guilelessness, the young life bravely battling with the relentless foes closing about and sapping its mortal strength—shrouded, darkened, closed, ah! too soon, with all its bright hopes, high possibilities and shining talents, in the grave.

The last days of his life were spent "among strangers in a strange land;" but let those who saw the closing of the weary eyes—the authors of his being and the close sharers of the joys and sorrows of his young life—read on our poor page to-day the tearful tribute of his pastor who talked to him of God; the earnest, heartfelt words of the colleagues of the profession of his life; our feeble offering of sympathy, who saw in him so true and fair a type of real manhood—and take comfort that their son found no cold hearthstones here, no hearts shut against him.

The Music School.

We had the pleasure of spending an hour or two in Mr. H. R. Novitzky's music-room on Tuesday evening, and were much entertained by the exercises. We are entirely ignorant of both the art and rules of music, though there is no "savage breast" that it soothes more than it does ours, but we think that our close attention to the exercises the other evening enabled us to understand Mr. Novitzky's system of instruction, and appreciate its superiority to the old humdrum method. Here we have a *school* in the full sense of the word—not a mere phonetic, mechanical drill-class; the pupils take music into their minds and have it impressed upon their brains, as well as into their ears and upon their lips. In a word, it is *education* in music, where the skill and proficiency in the accomplishment will be in proportion to the attention, study and application bestowed.

The Library hall is a capital room for the purpose and good in acoustics, Mr. Novitzky says; but, commodious as it is, at the present rate of increase of the class it will soon be taxed to its utmost capacity.

Sunday's Services.

Last Sunday morning the congregation at St. John's Church were edified by Dr. Huske's second sermon on the theme of the Sunday before: the pearl of great price. "Martha, Martha, thou art careful and troubled about many things, but the one thing needful." In all the trials which beset the christian in this life and in the preparation for the life to come, the love of Christ alone was all-sufficient and all-sustaining. It was the principle of true obedience to the will of God, the great living principle vitalizing and rendering effective and acceptable the service of the soul to the Most High. Naught else would avail in the great struggle of mortality to attain immortality. Somewhere, the mere outward forms of religion will break down; somewhere, all lip-service will fail—but the love of Christ endureth for time and eternity.

In the afternoon services at the Presbyterian Church Rev. Dr. H. G. Hill found material for an earnest and impressive discourse from the text: "Nevertheless I am continually with thee: Thou hast holden me by my right hand. Thou shalt guide we with thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory." The Psalmist had been doubtful and perplexed and disposed to complain, when he saw the wicked prospering and the righteous sorely afflicted and grievously chastened. But the Lord is with his people always, to comfort, strengthen and sustain them by His presence; not only is He with them, but He upholdeth them, raising them up when they fall, reclaiming them when they wander and keeping them in the straight and narrow way that leads to eternal life; not only does He grant them His presence and upholding hand, but guides them by His counsel and receives them at last to glory—glory of character, of service, of everlasting life.

The services at the Methodist Church last Sunday were of a very solemn and unusually interesting character, and merit more than ordinary notice and comment. At the morning service Rev. J. T. Gibbs, the pastor, after announcing the death of Mr. Philemon Holland, Jr., a beloved and devoted member of the Methodist Church, selected from the 23rd chapter and 10th verse of Numbers the text of his sermon: "Let me die the death of the righteous," &c. The discourse gave evidence throughout of the prayerful and well-matured thought of the gifted speaker, and was presented to the large congregation enriched by the attractions of pleasing delivery, beauty of language and force of expression. In the afternoon, at the Sunday School, on the announcement of the death of Mr. Holland, Mr. Gibbs, being called upon, addressed an attentive and pleased audience in a most touching and eloeloquent tribute to the estimable qualities of the deceased—his christian virtues, social graces and intellectual gifts.

The evening exercises at the Baptist Church amply repaid the large congregation assembled for worship in the edification, pleasure and instruction afforded by the splendid discourse of the pastor, Rev. Fred. W. Eason, from the text: "He that speaketh truth showeth forth righteousness * * the lips of truth shall be established forever: but a lying tongue is but for a moment." A vivid and startling picture of one of the crying sins of humanity took form and shape under the power of the eloquent speaker's scathing invective and delineation of the vice, a fervid and impressive appeal bringing the sermon to its close.

At the Methodist Mission in Campbellton Rev. J. J. Grigg preached in the morning from a text of Hebrews and at night found matter for consideration in the inspired writing of St. Matthew, delivering two earnest and effective sermons. Mr. Grigg is doing a noble work in his field of labor—consecrating all his best efforts to the work of his Creator, and laboring with unselfish devotion for the interests of his flock.

Jottings from the Far South.

We make the following interesting extracts from an entertaining letter recently received from an old friend, a native of Fayetteville, now residing in the State of Florida:

I have been in this State one year, and am very much pleased with the climate, the country and the people. Living is much cheaper here than in either Georgia or South Carolina; game and oysters are plentiful, and vegetables—such as cabbage, radishes and Irish potatoes—are now beginning to appear on the table in abundance, and, had it not been for the very cold wave that swept over the State in January, we would by this time have had beans, peas, tomatoes, etc.

The thermometer went down as low as 16°, killing all the lemon trees and causing the orange trees to shed their leaves, though they were not materially injured. Old settlers say that such cold has not been experienced before in fifty years. From three-fourths to four-fifths of all the fruit had been gathered, though I know some parties owning large groves who had gathered scarcely any of their crop, and of course their loss was heavy, the oranges freezing on the trees and dropping off. Yet I am told that there is a grove within a mile of this place (Stanton), where the cold caught the fruit on the trees, and yet it was not injured. I expect to either set my grove out in May, or wait until October—I have not yet decided.

Lands are very high in Florida, ranging from $10 to $1,000 per acre, the last price being mainly for lake fronts and building purposes. The average price of pine land is $10 and of hammock land $50 per acre. The pine land which sells here for $10 you could buy in North Carolina for from 75 cents to $2 per acre; in fact, it is similar to all our ordinary sand-hills around Fayetteville, but it will raise fruit and vegetables, and, as there are great numbers of people always seeking homes, the prices rule high. You may meet 100 persons anywhere in Florida, and of that number probably one will be a native of the State. They are here from Maine to Mexico, as well as French, English, Germans, Swedes and Scotch—living generally in colonies.

We are living on Lake Weir, one of the most beautiful sheets of clear spring water in the State. It is 4 miles wide by 6 or 8 long, with no swamps and the bottom of the whitest sand; it is supposed to be fed by springs, and in the centre of the lake a depth of 90 feet has been found; we use the water for both washing and drinking, though with the addition of ice in summer.

When I came to Florida the 1st of last April nearly all my friends said that I would be sick, as I came too late; but I have not enjoyed better health in years, increasing my weight from 135 pounds when I arrived to 150 pounds at present. My family are also all in excellent health.

Agricultural Society.

It is to be hoped that the Annual Meeting of the Cumberland County Agricultural Society, to be held in the Town Hall next Tuesday, will be favored with a large atttendance of the friends of the fair, and receive the attention which its great importance deserves. More than ordinary efforts will be made this year to surround the annual exhibition with every attractive feature possible, and crown it with extraordinary success, while the continued extension of the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway and the completion of the Wilson Short Cut warrant us in expecting the largest crowd of visitors we have ever had. One prominent merchant of the town has made a liberal subscription, to be expended entirely in advertising the fair, and we have good reason for expecting from every quarter hearty encouragement and liberal support to the society.

Meeting of the Bar in Memoriam.

At a called meeting of the Fayetteville bar, held on Monday afternoon, 29th ult., at 5 o'clock, at the office of Mr. T. H. Sutton, to give fitting expression to the deep sense of loss sustained in the recent death of Mr. Philemon Holland, Jr., on motion of Hon. R. P. Buxton Mr. T. H. Sutton was called to the chair, and on motion of Mr. W. A. Guthrie Mr. H. L. Cook was appointed secretary. Col. C. W. Broadfoot presented the following appropriate resolutions, which, on motion of Mr. D. Rose, were unanimously adopted:

The members of the Fayetteville bar, called together for that purpose on this 29th day of March, 1886, would give expression to their sorrow at the untimely death of their young brother, the late Philemon Holland, Jr., who died in New Berne on the 26th inst.

He came among us and cast his lot with us about one year ago, a stranger to all, yet so winning were his manners, so kind and gentle his disposition, so true and honorable his principles, so admirable his daily walk and conversation, so well-rounded and loveable his character, that we each and all feel to-day that we have lost a friend.

In order that the world may know the high esteem in which we held him, and that his family may learn how near and dear he was to us, we direct this testimonial to be sent to his family, with our hearty sympathy for them in this their day of sore bereavement.

Also that a copy be handed to the newspapers of New Berne and Fayetteville, and that the chairman of this meeting be requested to lay the same before his Honor, the presiding Judge, at our next term, and ask their enrollment upon the minutes of the Superior Court.

In giving expression to the keen regret with which he had learned of the death of Mr. Holland, Mr. W. A. Guthrie paid a feeling tribute to the worth of the deceased. He had first met him in Raleigh, had been attracted then by his open, genial nature and sterling qualities, and subsequent acquaintance had confirmed this favorable impression. It was chiefly through a correspondence between them that Mr. Holland had been induced to make his home here; in the brief period of his sojourn he had been an honor to the Fayetteville bar, and if his physical constitution had permitted him longer life he would have made his mark in the profession.

Judge Buxton was unwilling to allow this opportunity to pass without bearing his testimony to the estimable qualities of the deceased. To him he had been a perfect stranger until his arrival here, but he had been impressed with him as a finished gentleman, and he had proven himself an ornament to the bar; at the very time of his death he was a trusted referee in several important cases.

Mr. H. McD. Robinson, as one of the younger members of the bar, had perhaps had the most intimate acquaintance with the deceased, knowing him both as lawyer and friend, and, while appreciating and admiring his talents, being drawn to him chiefly in his social aspect, with his winning manners and generous, whole-souled nature; through all, he had recognized in him the high-toned christian gentleman, so rare in a young man.

Mr. H. L. Cook could claim but a limited acquaintance with Mr. Holland—only during the few months since he himself had become a member of the profession—but that acquaintance had left only pleasant recollections of many good qualities, and in many instances he had been indebted to the deceased for kindnesses in the work before him which were greatly appreciated; he thought this meeting eminently proper and fitting.

Capt. N. W. Ray and Col. C. W. Broadfoot, while in fitting terms sympathizing with the sentiments expressed, hoped that they as well as the other members of the bar would have an opportunity, when the testimonial was presented to the presiding Judge of the Superior Court, of paying tribute to one whose merits and high character were so deserving of eulogy.

Mr. T. H. Sutton, with deep feeling, spoke of his close and intimate relations with Mr. Holland: he had been a member of his household, a part of his family circle, with a welcome place at his fireside; and one of the strongest and most winning characteristics of his nature was his happy disposition and his desire to see every one about him happy—evidenced even in pain, suffering and sickness. This drew to him friends, and gifted him with that rare personal magnetism so irresistible.

There being no further proceedings before the meeting, on motion it adjourned.

LOCAL TWINKLINGS.

Mr. Behrends, of Wilmington, is to open a shoe store in the new Starr building.

The alarm of fire last Friday was caused by the accidental igniting of a bale of cotton on the yard of Mr. R. M. Nimocks.

March didn't trouble itself much this year about coming in like the animal Mary had, but it went out like the typical lion, with a vengeance.

Mr. Thames, who seems to be as successful a fisherman as he is a farmer and truck-gardener, sold a huge shad, weighing 8lbs., on our market this week.

Mr. W. S. Prior, with Robinson, Lord & Co., New York, and member of our well-known firm of W. Prior & Son, is making Fayetteville a periodical visit.

Our young townsman, Mr. E. W. Overbaugh, is now manager of the Belmont Hotel at Charlotte—said by all who visit it to be one of the nicest, best kept houses in the South.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Pemberton reached home last Sunday morning after an extensive bridal tour embracing some of the most beautiful and interesting cities and sections of the South.

Mr. J. M. Houston is occupying the second floor on Person street, formerly Mr. Peterson's Photograph Gallery, for the prosecution of his business—silver-smithing, repairing jewelry, watches, clocks, &c.

Several valued contributions have necessarily been held over for a little while. Next week we will give an interesting leaf of war history and a beautiful poetical selection offered by a friend at Kyle's Landing.

Boy in the class asked a question; doesn't know and stumbles and hesitates: "er—er—er"—. "What are you 'er'ing about?" "Why, Mr. Graham," speaks up a bright girl in the class, "humanum est *er*-rare." (Strictly original at the Graded School. Patent applied for, and all infringements vigorously prosecuted and severely punished.)

A good old African of this section, who in a recent conversation with Mr. A. E. Rankin was asking for information regarding the method of procuring maple sugar, gathered up his things along towards night and went home—and the other day he was heard from. One of his neighbors says he has boxed and bored into all the maple trees in his settlement. He's looking for maple sugar.

We have received a copy of the *Normal Index*, a very neat and creditable weekly paper published at Huntsville, Ala., by a company of colored men, of which W. H. Council is manager. He is a nephew of our citizen, Joshua Council, was sold off to the South by Thomas Rhodes many years ago, and since the war, by his industry and energy, has won success and prosperity—and through it all he has voted the Democratic ticket!

DIED.

RAY.—On the 25th ult., in 71st township, of cancer, GEORGE D. RAY, aged about 60 years. His remains were interred in the burying ground at Longstreet Church on the 26th ult.

GENERAL FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 31, 1886.

N. C. BACON—		HIDES—	
Hog Round,	8@10	Flint—good,	12@13
Sides,	9@10	Flint—damaged,	5@8
Hams,	10@12	Dry Salt,	9@10
WEST. BULK MEATS—		Green,	5
Sides,	6½@6¾	IRON—	
Shoulders,	5½	American,	3
WESTERN BACON—		Swedes,	5@6
Sides,	7½	LARD—	
Hams,	12½@15	N. Carolina,	10
Shoulders,	6	Western,	7½@10
BAGGING,	10½@12	LEATHER—	
BEEF—		Upper, country,	35@40
On foot,	2@3	Sole, Hemlock,	25@27
Dressed,	6@7	Harness, c'try,	25@30
BEESWAX,	20@21	MOLASSES,	25@40
BUTTER—		NAILS—	
North Carolina,	20@25	(10d basis),	3.00
Northern,	25@35	PORK—	
COFFEE—		Fresh,	5½@6
Java,	22@35	Mess,	(None.)
Rio,	9@12½	POTATOES—	
COTTON YARN,	85@95	Sweet,	40
COTTON TIES,	1.15@1.40	Irish—bbl.,	3.00
CHICKENS,	20	SALT,	90@1.00
EGGS,	10	SUGARS—	
FLOUR—		Coffee,	6½@7½
N. C. Family,	(None.)	Granulated,	7¾@8½
West. Fam.,	4.00@7.00	SHEETINGS,	6
FODDER,	85	SHUCKS,	45
GRAIN—		TALLOW,	5
Corn—new,	65	WOOL,	16
Oats,	55@60	SPIRITS—	
Rye,	90	Corn Whisky,	1.45
Peas—new,	65	Rye Whisky,	1.65
HAY—		Apple Brandy,	1.65
N. Carolina,	40@60	Peach Brandy,	2.00
Northern,	1.00@1.25		

Fayetteville Cotton and Naval Stores Market.

COTTON.—The market opened on Monday of this week at 8½ cents, and remained on Tuesday and yesterday at the same price.

NAVAL STORES.—Spirits was weak yesterday at 34½ cents.

Rosin was dull, prices ranging from 60 and 65 cents for common to $2.50 for fine grades.

Crude Turpentine—Hard 80@$1.00, Yellow Dip $1.50, Virgin $1.70.

Wilmington Market.

Special Telegram to Observer and Gazette.

WILMINGTON, N. C., March 31, 1886.—Middling cotton closes steady at 8¾ cents. Spirits quiet at 36 cents. Rosin firm at 82½ cents for Strained and 87½ cents for Good Strained.

WORTH & WORTH.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

CHILDREN OFTEN WAKE IN THE NIGHT with a burning fever, and the parent is at a loss to divine the cause. Worms! Worms! are at work. A dose of Shriner's Indian Vermifuge is the only remedy.

Twenty-seven Hundred Bear Stories.

In February THE HOUSEKEEPER offered a prize of the handsome story book, "The Children's Hour," to the boy or girl under twelve years who would write the best Bear Story before March 1st. The editor has been snowed under with bear stories, over 2,700 boys and girls having competed for the prize. In the April number the prize will be awarded and several of the best stories published. Specimen copies of THE HOUSEKEEPER sent free to any address, or a specimen copy and a packet of seeds of the new Giant Pansy (flower 1¼ to 3 inches across) will be sent for three two cent stamps. Address BUCKEYE PUBLISHING CO., Minneapolis, Minn.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Sheriff's Sale.

ON MONDAY, THE 3RD DAY OF MAY, A. D., 1886, I will sell at the Court House door in the town of Fayetteville, to the highest bidder, for CASH, ONE TRACT OF LAND in Cumberland County, containing about fifty acres, and bounded as follows: joins A. G. Bain, K. W. Jackson and others in Black River township. To satisfy an execution in my hands for collection against A. D. Fann, and which has been levied on said land as the property of said A. D. Fann.

apl 1-ts NEILL McQUEEN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Sale.

ON MONDAY, THE 3RD DAY OF MAY, A. D., 1886, I will sell at the Court House door in the town of Fayetteville, to the highest bidder, for Cash, two tracts of Land in Cumberland County, containing about 60 acres, and bounded as follows: Lying in Cedar Creek township, whereon J. H. Faircloth resides, and embraced in the deed from Thomas Bedsole and wife to said Faircloth, dated 29th October, 1881, adjoining lands of Malcom McAlpin and others. To satisfy an execution in my hands for collection against said J. H. Faircloth in favor of Kelly Sessums, and which has been levied on said land as the property of said J. H. Faircloth to pay the purchase money thereof.

apl 1-ts NEILL McQUEEN, Sheriff.

LOST.

BETWEEN the Episcopal Church and the residence of Capt. W. A. Robeson, a DIALECTIC SOCIETY BADGE. A GOLD LOCKET AND PART OF A CHAIN. Finder will be suitably rewarded by calling at the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE office. E.

1t

Executor's Notice.

THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING QUALIFIED AS EXECUTOR of the last WILL and TESTAMENT of Effie and Margaret Stuart, hereby gives notice to all creditors having claims against said estate to present them to the undersigned on or before the 2nd day of April, 1887, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned or his attorney.

NEILL R. McNEILL,
H. L. COOK, Attorney.
March 26, 1886. apl 1-6t

Annual Meeting.

THERE WILL BE A MEETING of the Cumberland County Agricultural Society on Tuesday, April 6, at 11 o'clock, A. M., at the Town Hall, for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year and for the transaction of such business as may properly be brought before it.

1t G. W. LAWRENCE, Sec'y.

Notice of Sale under Mortgage.

BY VIRTUE OF THE POWER AND AUTHORITY given by a certain deed of mortgage executed by A. C. Smith and wife, which is recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Cumberland County, in Book P No. 3, Page 574, the following property will be exposed to sale by public auction, viz: A tract of land near the southern limits of Fayetteville, N. C., known as "The McIntyre or Matthews Place," containing about 192½ acres. For further description see said mortgage and the deeds therein referred to.

Place of sale: Court House door in Fayetteville, N. C. Time of sale: Tuesday, April 13, 1886, at 11 o'clock. Terms of sale CASH.

ap 1 2t N. W. RAY, Att'y.

COUNTRY PRODUCE

Always in stock.

EGGS 10 CENTS A DOZEN,

At Headquarters,

GEO. A. THOMSON.

THOS. M. HUNTER, D. D. S.,

OFFERS HIS PROFESsional services to the citizens of Fayetteville and surrounding country.

OFFICE:
North-east corner Market Square.

April 29, 1880. tf

FOUND:

A REMEDY THAT WILL CURE

CORNS,

OR MONEY REFUNDED.

☞ Give it a trial. Only 25 Cents per bottle.

At PEMBERTON & PRIOR'S
mch 25 tf NEW DRUG STORE.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

BEFORE GOING NORTH

(SPRING, 1886,)

ROSE & LEAK

have made some careful selections by sample of

Seasonable Goods

to meet the usual demand which comes with the first warm days of early spring, consisting of

ALL VARIETIES OF

White Goods,

Checked and X Bar Muslins,

Victoria Lawns

And INDIA LINENS.

A large lot of

HAMBURG EMBROIDERY,

Oriental and other Laces in "all-over" effects and tinted shades,

RIBBONS and TRIMMINGS.

Also a beautiful lot of the latest styles of

DRESS GOODS:

Ellen Terry Cloths,

Danubian Suitings,

Paris Stripes

And Summer Silks.

A large variety of

DRESS GINGHAMS,

(Very pretty.)

NEW PRINTS,

NEW STYLE BUTTONS,

Light Shades in

KIDS AND OTHER GLOVES.

A large lot of

JERSEYS,

(Always a useful article of dress.)

A splendid lot of

MISSES' and CHILDREN'S HOSIERY.

A large variety of

"Serim" and other Curtain goods.

A full line of

Housefurnishing Goods:

Towels,

Sheetings,

Damasks, etc.,

Table and Floor Oil Cloths,

Mattings, etc.

Prices have been reduced to close out the balance of the large stock of Carpets and Rugs.

The Wholesale Department

(On 2nd Floor)

Has been recruited by

10,000 Yds. N. C. PLAIDS,

A large variety of

Cottonades,

Domestics,

Prints,

Jeans

And other goods.

☞ The attention of THE TRADE is called to these goods.

The SHOE DEPARTMENT

was never so complete as now. It embraces all grades, from the

Coarse Brogan and Women's Pegged Shoes

—To the Finest—

ZIEGLER

And other hand-made work.

The Hat Department

is also very complete. Many new styles have been received, including the

Celebrated "STETSON" Make.

Also, the latest blocks in Stiff Brim and Silk Hats.

At ROSE & LEAK'S

You can find

Ziegler Shoes,

Centimeri Kid Gloves,

C. P. Corsets,

DIAMOND SHIRTS,

Coats' Cotton,

E. & W. Collars and Cuffs.

The LADIES do not forget that the

BUTTERICK PATTERNS

can be had in Fayetteville ONLY OF ROSE & LEAK.

☞ Subscriptions to the DELINEATOR received.

All patterns at New York prices.

☞ ROSE & LEAK'S store is first-class in every respect, and they are determined to maintain the high character they have won for honest and fair dealing and polite attention to all.

ROSE & LEAK.

mar 11-1m

ROSE & LEAK. Announcement to their Patrons and the Public for the SPRING of 1886.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Standard Fertilizers.

Walton, Whann & Co.'s Plow brand.
Walton, Whann & Co.'s Reliance.
Quinnipiac Co. Pine Island.
Pocomoke Super Phosphate.
Walker's Cotton Phosphate.
L. & R. Acid Phosphate.
L. & R. Guano.
Stono Soluble Guano.
Stono Acid Phosphate.

These goods are equal to any and superior to many brands.

☞ Agricultural Lime.

J. B. STARR.

feb 18-4f

LADIES' Garden Hoes and Rakes

At Headquarters.

G. A. THOMSON.

EUREKA!

"THE DAISY."

ALL FARMERS IN NEED of a TURN PLOW will find it to their interest to examine "THE DAISY" at our Sample Rooms before purchasing elsewhere. Prices as low as any on the market, and satisfactory performance of work guaranteed or money refunded.

A. E. RANKIN & CO.

feb 18-4m

NOTICE,

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

Prices cheerfully given—WITH CLOSE FIGURES—in my

Crockery

—and—

Glassware.

TINWARE SOLD FOR A SONG.

At Headquarters.

GEO. A. THOMSON.

CALL AND SEE THE

AURORA WATCH,

WHICH HAS BEEN PRONOUNCED BY

1,500

WATCHMAKERS

TO BE

The Best Made

FOR THE MONEY,

AND FOR WHICH WE ARE

SOLE AGENTS

AT

Prior's Jewelry Store.

jan 21 tf

I Guarantee My Butter

FOR PURITY AND SWEETNESS.

THE FINEST CREAM CHEESE,

ITALIAN MACCARONI

Always in stock

At Headquarters.

G. A. THOMSON.

THE ONLY INDESTRUCTIBLE MONUMENT MADE!

ENDORSED BY SCIENTISTS AS PRACTICALLY Indestructible

BETTER AND CHEAPER THAN ANY STONE.

Over 500 Beautiful Designs.

Send for Price List & Circulars.

MANUFACTURED BY
MONUMENTAL BRONZE COMPANY,
BRIDGEPORT CONN.

J. B. STARR, AGENT,
dec 24 tf Fayetteville, N. C.

FLOUR AND MEAL

ARE LEADING CONSIDERATIONS.

The best goods that can be had. I pay especial attention to my FLOUR TRADE.

GEO. A. THOMSON,
Headquarters.

A Lyric of Lent.

Across the narrow chapel aisle
The yellow gleams of sunlight smile,
Through checkered windows stealing, while
She lisps responses;
Like truant school-boys at their play,
These straggling messengers of day
Deride the pale, reflected ray
From silver sconces.

Bowed to an attitude of prayer,
Her mellow voice floats through the air;
I see her kneel devoutly there,
With tearful lashes
Asleep upon the rounded cheeks,
Whose gentle glow in sunny streaks
Of this mild Lenten day bespeaks
Sackcloth and ashes.

I read a romance in the eyes—
The tell-tale tear she vainly tries
To smother—and the words which rise
To lips that falter;
And somehow to my heart there springs
A sudden crowd of questionings,
Which seem part answered as she sings
The holy psalter.

O happy torture! Would I were
Beside you, gentle worshipper,
Whose soft eyes beam behind the blur
Of tear-baptism:
I feel my own eyes moisten, too,
The while I watch and worship you,
And think how hopeless love looks through
This tearful prism!

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

The Man with a Mission.

From the Detroit Free Press.

"Am Pickles Smith in de hall to-night?" anxiously inquired Brother Gardner, the President of the Limekiln Club, as the last notes of the triangle died away.

"Yes, sah!" was the prompt response.

"You will step for'ard; I hev a few words to say to you.

"Brudder Smith, it am come to my knowledge dat you beleebe you has a mission on dis airth. You beleebe it am your solemn dooty to be on hand at ebery funeral in your nayburhood, whether friends or strangers, an' offer your services an' consolashun. You stan' ready to knock off work in de day-time an' to rout out of bed at night, an' it seems a long week to you when somebody aint on his dyin' bed or on de move to'rds de grabeyard.

"Brudder Smith, you am one of our best an' oldest members, an' I doan' want to hurt yer feelins; but since you took up dat mishun your wood-pile has run short, your rent gone behin', an' your fam'ly looks run down. If I wuz you I'd drap it. I'd bring myself to beleebe dat de mishun of a mar'd man wuz to take good keer of his fam'ly, an' lay by a few dollars fur a rainy day. Pull de stockins off'n de feet of a woman wid a mishun, an' you'll find holes in de heels. Go into de home of a man wid a mishun, an' you'll find a suff'rin' wife, half-fed chillun an' a hat full of dunnin' letters. Brudder Smith, you may return to yer seat, an' de purceedins of de meetin' will now purceed."

Friends in Both Places.

From the Erie Dispatch.

Mark Twain has conferred another *bon mot* upon his day and generation. At a recent dinner-party the subject of eternal life and future reward and punishment came up for a lengthy discussion, in which Twain took no part. A lady at his side suddenly turned to him and exclaimed:

"Why do you not say anything? I want your opinion."

Mark replied, gravely: "Madame, you must excuse me from expressing myself on this subject; I have friends in both places."

Some of Peter's "Cutting-up."

"What was Peter put in prison for?" asked the teacher of one of the big girls, at a recent Sunday-school examination in the country.

"We-ll, I don't know," she slowly and hesitatingly replied, "unless 'twas for some of his 'cutting-up.'"

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

Sponge Custard.

One pint of milk, the yolks of two eggs and the white of one, half an ounce of gelatine soaked in cold water, two tablespoonfuls of sifted white sugar and two teaspoonfuls of extract of vanilla. Heat the milk and stir it into the well-beaten yolks and sugar, heat it in a saucepan and stir until it thickens; melt the gelatine by adding a tablespoonful of boiling water, setting it in a vessel of hot water, and when melted mix it well with the milk and eggs, and set by to cool; as soon as it commences to congeal whip it thoroughly with an egg-beater, and add to it gradually the white of the egg beaten to a stiff froth; when quite spongy pour it into a mould, and let it cool for five or six hours at least.

A Nice Method of Serving Cold Meat.

Take the remnant of any fresh roasted meat, and cut it into thin slices; lay them in a dish with a small quantity of carefully-boiled macaroni, and season thoroughly with pepper, salt and walnut catsup; fill a deep dish half full, adding a little finely-chopped onion, and pouring over it half a can of tomatoes, having previously saturated the meat with rich gravy. Cover this with a thick crust of mashed potato, and bake until brown in a moderate oven.

A Savory Stew.

Take any kind of cold meat, though chicken or mutton is best, and cut into bits of moderate size; pour over them enough water to cover them well, and add a piece of butter the size of an egg, a dust of flour, salt and pepper; when thoroughly heated, add half a can of green peas, stirring them in until well-mixed, and then serve hot. Canned corn may be substituted for the peas, or a mixture of both may be used.

Vermicelli Pudding.

Pare off thinly the yellow rind of a fresh lemon, and break a stick of cinnamon into small bits; boil these in a quart of milk and sweeten to taste, afterwards straining the mixture through a fine sieve; add to this six ounces of vermicelli, and put it on to boil for ten minutes; then stir in five well-beaten eggs, pour all into a baking-dish, and bake for half an hour.

Composition Cake.

One pound of sugar, one pound of butter, eight eggs, one cupful of rich milk, one and a half grated nutmegs, one teaspoonful of powdered cinnamon, one pound of flour, one pound of seeded raisins, one-half pound of citron cut thin, one teaspoonful of soda and two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar.

Lemon Custards.

Take the yolks of four eggs, the whites of two eggs, one cupful of sugar, one cupful of cold water, one tablespoonful of butter, one tablespoonful of corn-starch mixed with a little water and the grated peel and juice of a large lemon. Bake in cups, and frost with the whites of the two eggs.

Missouri Pie.

One cupful of flour, two eggs, one heaping teaspoonful of soda and three-quarters of a cupful of melted butter. Take all the ingredients, beat them well together, and bake in short pastry.

THE FARMERS' COLUMN.

ROTATION OF CROPS.

The Importance of a Thorough and Intelligent System.

From the American Agriculturist.

This is one of the most important questions relating to farm work, and deserves especial consideration. It has long been considered as indispensable to good and successful farming, and there is no reason to suppose, under the light of all the later knowledge derived from experiment and study, as well as improved practice, that the old farmers were mistaken.

The old practice was to follow grain with a grass crop, or with one which required frequent cultivation of the soil. This was so firmly established that among the English farmers, whose crops on the average have more than doubled ours, every tenant was bound by his lease to conform to it, and never to follow a grain crop with another one of the same kind. The reason for this was and is that the growth of consecutive crops of the same kind rapidly exhausts the soil or encourages the growth of weeds. It is found, in the natural growth of plants and forests, that a certain growth is generally succeeded, after it has attained its maturity, by a different kind of vegetation; for instance—when a pine forest has been cut off or has been destroyed by fire, hard woods succeed it, and when oak or other hard woods have been cut off, pines grow in their places. The old fields of the South are a standing example of this, and the "old field pine" covers the abandoned land from which a hard-wood forest was cut off, to make room for tobacco or cotton.

The explanation of this fact is, that hard woods are rich in potash, and, taking a large quantity of this constituent from the soil, leave the land thereafter deficient in it and unable to produce another growth of hard wood; but as pine is rich in silica and poor in potash, the soil, exhausted of potash and having an abundance of silica, produces the pine with ease, when it would not produce oak, hickory or other hard wood.

The same principle applies to the farm crops; and hence wheat is followed by clover and grass, and these by corn, and corn by oats and rye—and then the land is manured, and wheat is grown again. In practice, we think this rotation is too short, and it would be greatly improved by a root crop after corn and oats or rye after the roots, with clover following, the second year's clover ploughed for wheat, with which grass is sown, with clover added in the spring. But this, too, might be improved, perhaps, by sowing the grasses in the spring by themselves and not with the wheat, or early in the fall, as soon as the wheat is removed—thus permitting the soil to be thoroughly prepared for the grass-seeding, by which its success is greatly encouraged.

Cotton-Seed for Milch Cows.

A. B. Alden in New York Tribune.

I have fed cotton-seed and oil-meal daily and freely to my cows for years, and have never found that they gave any unpleasant taste to the milk, cream or butter. I should suppose it would be impossible in the new process of making up oil-meal for market, as a much smaller percentage of oil is left in it than by the old method.

Cotton-seed, I find, makes richer milk than oil-meal, and I should think that feeding two or three pints a day would make a difference in favor of the former of at least half a pound of butter per week. In addition to this difference in the quantity of butter, cows keep fatter and in better condition than on oil-meal. In November, 1880, I had a cow put into my stable in quite a lean condition. She was fed three pints of cotton-seed meal per day, and in four months she had gained a good condition of flesh, besides increasing her butter, from December 1 till turned out to pasture, one pound more per week than she had given the previous winter, when fed on oil-meal. I am a great advocate of cotton-seed meal, believing that no better feed for milch cows can be found.

The Best Food for Horses.

From the New York Times.

Horses have small stomachs, and though they can subsist well upon grass, yet it is difficult for them to eat enough hay to keep them in the best condition, because it is not so nutritious nor so easily digested as fresh young grass. They may look plump and may even be fat, but fat gives no strength, and is wholly deceptive as to the condition of health. Hay is not a complete food, as it does not furnish proteine for the production of flesh and the restoration of the waste of nitrogenous matter from the system by every muscular movement.

The majority of farmers, and all others who have heavy hauling for their stock, favor the use of corn and oats, or corn and rye, finely-ground, and fed with cut hay in only sufficient quantity to fill the stomach. The usual ration of street-car horses, the work of which is very arduous and exhausting, is 5 lbs. of cut hay and 8 lbs. of mixed corn and oats ground, given three times a day. The writer's practice has been to give the same ration of hay with 4 lbs. of mixed ground feed during the winter, and in the summer the same, with 8 lbs. of oats at noon.

Too Much Land.

From the Furmer and Trucker.

One of the commonest and most serious mistakes in farming is the persistent attempt to cultivate too much land. Too much work is laid out, and too little work is really done. The ground is imperfectly prepared and poorly seeded. The whole work is necessarily "rushed," and though the labor is performed early and late, the task is never done and the work is never overtaken. There is always more to do than can be done. The result is a hard year's work and no profit, with sometimes the conclusion that farming does not pay.

Feeding Young Animals.

Few farmers appreciate the great importance of giving the bulk of their food for stock to young animals. They gain more from the same amount of feed, which means that by the proper selection of stock a farmer can get higher prices for his hay, oats and corn. It is very possible that by feeding only to growing stock farmers may make the value of the feeding greater than the commercial value of coarse grain, and make the manure-pile as so much extra.

Breeding Sows.

The breeding sow should have a comfortable pen during cold or wet weather, but it should not be so close as to exclude outward air. In the confined, ill-ventilated bed the pig's health is seriously impaired, and it is all the more likely to take cold when it ventures out for food. A temperature moderate and uniform is more important to the pig than to any other domestic animal, as he has very little outward protection.

If a sore exists on an animal that is obstinate about healing, make a wash of saltpetre, blue it slightly with vitriol and apply to the wound. It prevents the growth of proud flesh, and induces healing.

AROUND THE WORLD.

Items of Interest at Home and Abroad.

Germany sent out 103,657 emigrants last year.

The colleges of this country contain 18,000 female students.

The greatest depth of the ocean is said to be 7,706 fathoms.

A Bed of Roses is the name of a pleasing new comedietta in London.

London has over 10,000 policemen, or one to 407 of her population.

The Panama Canal has 102,000 stockholders, of whom 16,000 are women.

Portland, Me., has 200 men possessing from $100,000 to $200,000 each.

The last week in January 99,266 persons received parish relief in London.

The Chinese population of San Francisco is larger now, it is stated, than ever.

Paris eats far fewer eggs now than formerly, but egg-eating has increased in London.

Mrs. Elizabeth Shirley, who died at Walnut, Iowa, a few days ago, had lived 106 years.

Silver has been discovered and mines partially worked in twenty-one counties in Texas.

A new census shows the population of Rome to be 345,035, of whom 11,105 are soldiers.

Seaweed has been the main dependence of many famine-stricken Irish islanders at Innisboffin.

The claims for damages during the recent London riots amount to $400,000, with more in sight.

There are in twenty-two States 308,478 more women than men. Dakota has 29,415 more men than women.

A copy of the first book on arithmetic, of which only two copies exist, was sold in London recently for $200.

Fear of hydrophobia has caused the death of 10,000 unlicensed dogs in London within the last few weeks.

The total production of copper in this country last year was 165,825,766 pounds, against 144,946,653 pounds in 1884.

It is said that there are 1,000,000 children in England who do not attend school by reason of the poverty of their parents.

Dr. Semmelina says that cholera has existed in Asia from prehistoric times, but it never turned loose on the rest of the world until 1817.

Irish Presbyterians numbering 328,000 have protested against home rule. Lever had a poor opinion of Irish Presbyterians, whom he harshly called "sniveling, hard-bargaining rogues."

A bird known as the "silk-tailed chatterer" has lately reappeared in middle Germany after an absence of thirty years. The peasants consider the arrival of the songster as an omen of good, portending increased happiness and prosperity to the people.

VALUABLE INFORMATION ON ALL SUBJECTS.

Canals of Ohio.

From the Iron.

Ohio has 782 miles of canals, which have cost the State about $16,000,000 to build, and which have already paid into the treasury nearly $5,000,000 above the cost of maintenance. There are $50,000,000 of property, consisting of mills, factories and warehouses, depending upon the canals, which would become virtually worthless should the canals be abandoned. This property pays annually into the State and county treasuries about $300,000.

New York Grain Shipments.

From the Iron.

During the twelve months of last year, forty-seven million bushels of grain were shipped from New York, and of this there went out in American bottoms not one bushel. In 1884 there were two small shipments under the flag of the United States. Last year not one. Of the one thousand one hundred and ninety-one vessels which carried this immense amount of freight across the ocean in 1885 more than half were British. In round numbers forty-four million bushels went in steam ships and three million in ships under sail.

Hardware.

From the Iron.

The gross value of the hardware produced in the United States yearly is over $60,000,000, and half of it is made in Connecticut. This total does not include a large number of articles like firearms, agricultural implements, etc., which are often sold by hardware dealers. Neither does it include cut nails, ornamental iron work and a great variety of other articles, which would swell the total far above $100,000,000 per annum. Outside of Connecticut the manufacture of builders' hardware is very widely distributed through twenty or thirty States, New York and Pennsylvania being the only States in which the industry reaches a production of more than $2,000,000 per annum.

Minneapolis as a Wheat and Flour Market.

The record of the milling year at Minneapolis shows a large increase over the business of the preceding year. During the year the total flour product was 5,450,163 barrels as against 4,797,340 in 1883-'4, an increase of 652,823. The shipments were 5,298,541 barrels, against 4,814,424 for the year previous. The exports were 1,939,552, an increase of 257,552 over 1883 and 1884. As regards wheat Minneapolis carries the honor of being the largest primary wheat market in the United States, exceeding Chicago by no less than 11,000,000 bushels in the amount received during the past year. The total number of bushels received during the past year was 32,112,840, against 23,513,576 the year previous. Shipments were 5,584,320, against 3,132,740 in 1883 and 1884.

The Isthmus Canal.

The projector of the Panama canal and the president of the company estimated the cost of the work at $120,000,000, and declared at the outset that it could be completed in 1888. In May last the company had raised $111,375,000, nearly all of which had been spent, and its obligations amounted to $153,238,000. It had only begun the work of digging the canal. By its own admission less than 13,000,000 meters of earth had been removed, while the entire cube of excavation represented 150,000,000 meters. Moreover, the digging had been confined to earth near the surface, and the more difficult part of the work had not been touched. In the opinion of Engineer Menocal, the work done did not represent more than 4½ per cent. of the total cost of excavation alone, to say nothing of the cost of controlling the Chagres River and of improving the harbors. Nevertheless, the company had spent $100,000,000 and was paying interest on liabilities amounting to $153,000,000. Now M. de Lesseps calls for $14,750,000 from his shareholders, and proposes to issue bonds for $120,000,000 more.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE GRAPE CURE.

Sal-Muscatelle

IN AMERICA

WITHOUT THE EXPENSE OF AN EUROPEAN JOURNEY!

The crystallized salts, as obtained in a pure state from grapes and choice fruit, in a portable, palatable, simple form, are now presented to the public of America as the grandest resolvent of impure blood, corrector of the liver and regulator of the bowels—the natural promoter of

HEALTH AND LONGEVITY.

Eminent physicians claim this achievement a new era in the allied science of medicine, as it furnishes the blood with its natural salines that are lost or eliminated every day.

Sal-Muscatelle

A POSITIVE, NATURAL

Sick Headache and Dyspepsia Cure.

Sal-Muscatelle is Nature's own product. It applies to the system the want of sound, ripe grapes and fruit; it is the simplest and best preventive and cure for all functional derangements of the liver and its kindred ailments; prevents the absorption of malarial diseases—fevers of all kinds; counteracts the effects of bad air, poor drainage and impure water; a powerful oxydizer of the blood; a natural specific for all skin eruptions, sick headaches, biliousness, nervousness, mental depression, and will remove the effects of accidental indigestion from excessive eating and drinking. Have it in your home and on your travels. It is a specific for the fagged, weary or worn-out.

Prepared by the

LONDON SAL-MUSCATELLE CO.,
LONDON, ENGLAND.

Beware of imitations. The genuine in "blue wrappers only."

Send for circulars to G. EVANOVITCH, General American Manager, P. O. Box 1968, New York City.

Mention this paper.

—AGENT—
B. E. SEDBERRY, Druggist,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

feb 4-1y

JAS. R. McNEILL & SON,

Undertakers and Cabinet Makers,

Furniture Upholstered and Varnished.

ALWAYS on hand a full stock of Wooden, White Glass and Metallic Coffins and Caskets, Burial Robes all sizes and styles.

All orders filled promptly *night* or day.

Hearse furnished in town or country

We are also prepared to furnish

TOMBSTONES and MONUMENTS,

in any style. Correspondence solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. R. McNEILL & SON,
Fayetteville, N. C.

March 12, 1885. 109-tf

FOUTZ'S
HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS

NO HORSE will die of COLIC, BOTS or LUNG FEVER, if Foutz's Powders are used in time.
Foutz's Powders will cure and prevent HOG CHOLERA.
Foutz's Powders will prevent GAPES IN FOWLS.
Foutz's Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet.
Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost EVERY DISEASE to which Horses and Cattle are subject.
FOUTZ'S POWDERS WILL GIVE SATISFACTION.
Sold everywhere.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor,
BALTIMORE, MD.

For sale by

H. R. HORNE,
Fayetteville, N. C.

dec 24-1y

FOR COUGHS AND CROUP USE
TAYLOR'S
CHEROKEE REMEDY
OF SWEET GUM AND MULLEIN.

The sweet gum, as gathered from a tree of the same name, growing along the small streams in the So. there States, contains a soothing expectorant principle that loosens the phlegm, relieves the cough, moistens the throat, and stimulates the child to throw off the false membrane in croup. It whooping cough. When combined with the healing mucilaginous principle in the mullein plant of the old fields, presents in TAYLOR'S CHEROKEE REMEDY OF SWEET GUM AND MULLEIN the finest known remedy for Coughs, Croup, Whooping-Cough and Consumption, and so palatable, any child is pleased to take it. Ask your druggist for it. Price, 25c. and $1. WALTER A. TAYLOR, Atlanta, Ga.

Use DR. BIGGERS' HUCKLEBERRY CORDIAL for Diarrhea, Dysentery and Children Teething. For sale by all druggists.

Sept. 3, 1885 1y

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Guano. Kainit. Acid.

The attention of FARMERS and the public generally is invited to the fact that I am now receiving my first consignment of

FERTILIZERS,

which consists of

4,000 BAGS SEA FOWL AND BRADLEY'S GUANO,
1,000 BAGS ACID, (Charleston),
1,000 " KAINIT, (German), *direct.*

Sea Fowl Guano

is the oldest brand sold in this State, and is fully up to standard.

During the season I shall keep constantly on hand full lines of

Bacon, Corn, Oats,
Sugar, Coffee, Molasses,
Tobacco, Flour, Soap,
Concentrated Lye, &c.

All of which I offer for sale on reasonable terms.

E. F. MOORE.

jan 7-4m

Carolina Baking Powder

NEWSPAPERS AND MEDICAL JOURNALS have been full of allusions to hurtful adulterations and impurities in articles of food—especially in Baking Powders. I place one on the market of *guaranteed purity*, manufactured with the care and precision exercised in compounding prescriptions. It is put up in full weight, half-pound cans, containing no alum or other cheapening ingredients. One trial will prove its merit. Manufactured by

H. R. HORNE.

mar 11 1m Fayetteville, N. C.

—AT—

PEMBERTON & PRIOR'S
NEW DRUG STORE.

PURE and GENUINE MEDICINES,

FRESH GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS,

ine Perfumery, Tooth and Hair Brushes, Paints, Oils and Varnishes.

ALSO, ALL THE

Leading Patent Medicines of the Day.

PRESCRIPTIONS
Carefully Compounded Day and Night.

feb 11-tf

TOBACCO!

The Durham Bull Tobacco Fertilizer

ALWAYS GIVES SATISFACTION!

It is excellent for plant beds, does not burn the young plant, and insures a quick and vigorous growth. There is none superior to the old reliable

"STAR BRAND"

SPECIAL TOBACCO MANURE.

It gives the plant a quick growth and silky texture, and causes it to yellow finely on the hill.

All for sale by

A. E. RANKIN & CO.

Feb. 18. 4m

OVERBAUGH HOUSE,

A. OVERBAUGH, Proprietor,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THE LIBERAL PATRONAGE OF COMMERcial Agents and travelers is a sufficient guarantee of its excellent accommodations and good management. It stands among the first hotels of the State. Owned by the proprietor, every effort possible is put forth for the pleasure and comfort of its guests.

oct 29 6m

SEED.

D. M. FERRY'S Farm, Field, Garden and Flower.

CROSMAN BROS.' " " " "

Seed Potatoes,

Carefully selected and unhoused since the freeze,

At Headquarters.

G. A. THOMSON.

MERCHANT MILLS.

The Old Reliable Again to the Front!

IN STOCK and to arrive, all kinds of GRAIN. With a double set of Burrs I am able to turn out a large quantity of Meal per day and can thus offer special inducements to buyers of Ground Stuff.

Flouring Mill in first class order.

Feed Meal—corn, peas and oats—Cracked Corn and Oats, Bran, &c., a specialty.

Bolted Meal, same price as unbolted.

THE PLACE to get your Wool Carded or Cotton Ginned. JAS. D. McNEILL.

Fayetteville, May 28, 1885. 120-tf

THE LARGEST SEED HOUSE IN THE SOUTH.
ALL KINDS OF
SEEDS AND PLANTS
Send for New Illustrated Catalogue for 1886, and prices of Field Seeds. Mailed FREE.
T. W. WOOD & SONS,
Wholesale and Retail Seedsman, Richmond, Va.

Jan. 14 3m

A BARGAIN.

PAPERS BY THE HUNDRED FOR SALE at the office of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE at a low price. This will be found very cheap wrapping and waste paper for laying down carpets, &c.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

WALTER WATSON,

RAY'S CORNER, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Notice! Notice! Notice!

—TO—

Carpenters, Bricklayers, Mill Wrights, Blacksmiths, Plasterers, Stonemasons, and Turpentine Operators:

A FULL LINE OF THE VERY BEST

TOOLS

—CAN BE FOUND AT THE—

HARDWARE STORE

—OF—

WALTER WATSON,

Manufacturer of all kinds of

EDGE TOOLS,

GUNS, RIFLES, &C., &C.

—AGENT FOR—

Lafflin & Rand's Celebrated ORANGE and other brands of

Sporting Powder.

Orders filled direct from magazine.

—AGENT FOR—

Fairbanks Scales.

At Factory Prices.

A FULL STOCK OF

ENGLISH CAST STEEL,
PLOW IRON AND STEEL,
TIRE BAND AND SHEET IRON,
HORSE AND MULE SHOES,
HORSE SHOE NAILS,
CUT AND WROUGHT NAILS.

ALWAYS IN STOCK.

I am still manufacturing

The Old-fashioned Wrought Plow.

I am now to be found at Ray's corner, opposite my former store.

jan 21-tf WALTER WATSON.

CHAS. GLOVER'S HOTEL

(Formerly Proprietor of the Fayetteville Hotel.)

Is situated on corner of Hay and Railroad streets

IN A DELIGHTFULLY PLEASANT PORTION OF THE CITY,

and conveniently located for the traveling public.

The General Conduct of the House will be HOMELIKE.

Lunches, Meals, Hot Coffee and Tea Served on Arrival of Each Train.

dec 3-tf CHAS. GLOVER, Proprietor.

T. W. BROADFOOT & CO.

Successors to S. J. HINSDALE,

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN—

PURE AND GENUINE

MEDICINES and CHEMICALS

PETROLEUM OIL AND LAMPS,

SPICES, FINE PERFUMERY,
TOOTH AND HAIR BRUSHES,
WINDOW GLASS, PAINTS,
OILS AND VARNISHES, SOAPS,
POTASH, STARCH, DYE STUFFS,
CHOICE GREEN AND BLACK TEAS.

We have just received a SECOND SUPPLY of

LANDRETH'S

New Crop Garden and Flower Seeds,

Always RELIABLE,

and are now ready to supply the demand with

Fertilizing Chemicals of all kinds.

feb 26-tf

A. MOORE,

Market Square and Green St.,

DEALER IN

Tobacco, Snuff & Cigars,

LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS.

June 18, 1885. 123-tf

Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway Co.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE NO. 13.

To take effect at 5:00 A. M., Nov. 23, 1885.

TRAIN NORTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Bennettsville,		8:20 a. m.
Shoe Heel,	9:40 a. m.	9:50 a. m
Fayetteville,	12:00 m.	12:25 p. m
Sanford,	2:15 p. m.	2:25 p. m
Ore Hill,	3:43 p. m.	
Liberty,	4:37 p. m.	
Greensboro,	6:00 p. m.	

Dinner at Fayetteville.

TRAIN SOUTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Greensboro,		9:50 a. m.
Liberty,		11:05 a. m.
Ore Hill,		12:00 m.
Sanford,	1:20 p. m.	1:45 p. m.
Fayetteville,	3:50 p. m.	4:00 p. m.
Shoe Heel,	6:05 p. m.	6:15 p. m.
Bennettsville,	7:30 p. m.	

Dinner at Sanford.

Freight and Passenger Train leaves Bennettsville Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 2:30 p. m., arriving at Shoe Heel at 4:30 p. m. and Fayetteville at 8 p. m.

Leaves Fayetteville on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6:30 a. m., Shoe Heel at 10 a. m. and arrives at Bennettsville at 12 m.

Freight and Passenger Train North leaves Fayetteville daily at 8 a. m., (connecting at Sanford with Freight and Passenger Trains to Raleigh), leaves Sanford at 11:30 a. m. and arrives at Greensboro at 5:40 p. m.

Leaves Greensboro daily at 5 a. m., leaves Sanford at 11:15 a. m. and arrives at Fayetteville at 2:40 p. m.

JNO. M. ROSE,
General Passenger Agent.

W. M. S. DUNN, General Superintendent.

nov 26 tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Valuable Land for Sale,

BY VIRTUE OF THE POWER AND AUTHORITY given by a certain mortgage made and executed to me on the 6th day of March, 1886, duly recorded in the Register's Office of Cumberland County in Book Y No. 3, page 311, I will on Monday, May 1, 1886, at 12 o'clock, at the Market House in Fayetteville, N. C., offer for sale at public auction that valuable plantation lying near the old North Carolina Plank Road, 9 miles from Fayetteville, containing two tracts, 1,100 acres, specially described in said deed of mortgage. These tracts are fine clay land, specially valuable for Tobacco and Cotton. Convenient with fine water power running through the land and with valuable mill site on same.

Persons desiring to purchase a splendid farm with large body of well timbered and watered land, would do well to examine the same and attend the sale.

Terms: One-fourth cash, balance payable Nov. 1, 1886.

E. F. MOORE, Mortgagee.
GEO. M. ROSE, Attorney. mch 25-ts

SHERIFF'S SALE.

ON MONDAY, THE 3RD DAY OF MAY, A. D. 1886—being the first day of Court—I will sell at the Court House door in the town of Fayetteville, to the *highest* bidder, for cash, four tracts of *land in* Cumberland county, containing about 1,300 acres, and bounded as follows:

740 acres known as Pole Cat,
627 " " " Back Harbor,
325 " " " Malcolm Creek,

And the excess over homestead in 518 acres known as Cape Fear.

(The interest only of Mrs. A. B. Walker therein will be sold.) To satisfy certain executions in my hands for collection against Mrs. A. B. Walker, and which have been levied on (the said land) as the property of the said Mrs. A. B. Walker.

mar 25-6t NEILL McQUEEN, Sheriff.

Notice!

I have opened out in my NEW STORE on HAY STREET a fine line of

GROCERIES,

FERTILIZERS

(of various brands),

Wagons, Wagon Harness, Plows, Castings and General Family Supplies,

which I offer to the trade AT LOWEST PRICES. I beg to call special attention to the merits of the

Tennessee Wagon and Eikie Boy Plow.

No better Wagon or turning Plow sold. I have just received a lot of 100 STONEWALL COTTON PLOWS, so popular with the trade. My goods are bought direct of first hands, and are offered at but a small margin above cost.

I still continue my old stand on Gillespie street as heretofore. Call and examine my stock and prices before buying elsewhere.

feb 18-tf R. M. NIMOCKS.

Crockery and Glassware

Are not neglected.

STOCK KEPT FULLY UP

By GEO. A. THOMSON.

BUY

YOUR FERRIS HAMS, N. C. HAMS, WESTERN HAMS, BEEF TONGUES, FULTON MARKET BEEF, DRIED BEEF, ROE HERRING, MACKEREL AND COD FISH

At Headquarters.

G. A. THOMSON.

THE FAYETTEVILLE SEWING MACHINE

—AND—

MUSIC HOUSE!

The Largest in the Town of Fayetteville.

If you wish a

Sewing Machine,

of any kind, call on us.

If you wish a

Piano or Fine Toned Cabinet Organ,

call on us.

Don't fail to give us a call when in town. Orders attended to promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. H. FARRAR, Manager.
Gillespie Street, Next to E. F. Moore.

July 23. 128-tf

For Sale Cheap.

A GENTLEMAN LEAVING THIS SECTION desires to sell CHEAP his CARRIAGES, HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, &c. Address M. O.,

mar 11-tf Hope Mills, N. C.

2ND SHIPMENT OF

GARDEN SEED

Received at Headquarters.

G. A. THOMSON.

McNEILL & STOUT,

In the "West" Building, Upper Hay Street, Fayetteville, N. C.

GROCERIES,

Crockery, Plows, Castings, &c.

Their country friends will find good accommodation for man and beast in their back yard.

mar 11-1y

You Can Find

Sweet and Irish Potatoes,

Cabbage, Celery,

Beans and Peas,

Baldwin Apples,

Sweet Oranges,

Sour Lemons,

At Headquarters.

G. A. THOMSON.

BURNED OUT!

But Ready for Business Again!

MY FRIENDS can find me opposite the Post office. Roofing, Guttering, Roof Repairing and Painting done at short notice. Tin and Sheet Iron Ware made to order, and all kinds of Stoves repaired as cheap as the cheapest.

17 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

jan 21-tf A. E. BRAMBLE.

A. GARRASON,

—DEALER IN—

HEAVY and FANCY GROCERIES,

General Family Supplies,

HAY STREET,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

aug 13 131-tf